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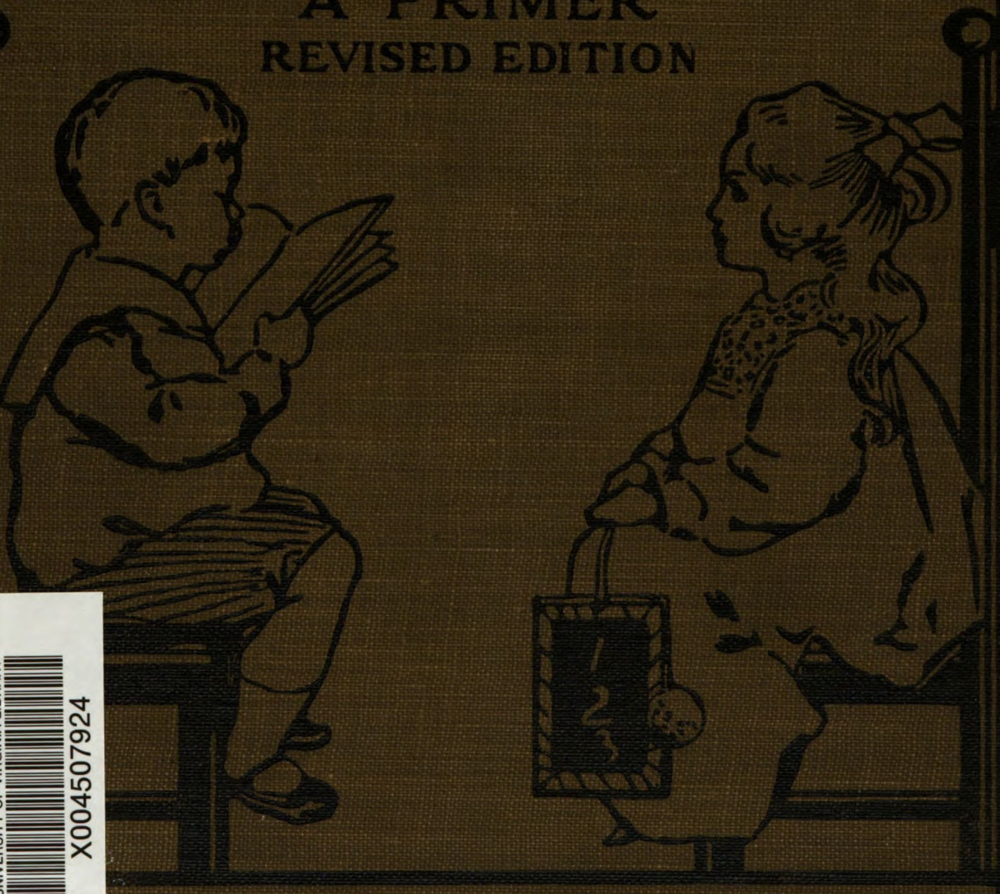
WHEELER'S GRADED READERS

A PRIMER

REVISED EDITION



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WHEELER'S GRADED READERS

A PRIMER

REVISED EDITION

BY

GAIL CALMERTON
AND
WILLIAM H. WHEELER

CHICAGO
W. H. WHEELER & COMPANY

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PREFACE

All teachers, especially primary teachers, should remember that education neither begins nor ends in the schoolroom. Education begins with

> "Only a little brain, empty of thought;
> Only a little heart, troubled with naught;"

but it lasts to the very end of life. So early does it begin that we do not know, we cannot say, just when a child takes its first step on the road to knowledge. We know that the babe rests best in its mother's thrilled and thrilling arms; that it is lulled to sleep by mother singing soft and low; that it looks with wide and wondering eyes at the commonest things of life; that it is taught by want and wish and contact with the things that touch its dimpled flesh; that it is "lured by light and flame and color's wondrous robes"; that it "learns the use of hands and feet, and by the love of mimicry is beguiled to utter speech"; and so through years of sun and shade, of day and night, — tasting, — feeling, — seeing, — hearing, — smelling, — this little gleaner gathers knowledge through all "the five gateways of the mind."

In his own way, — just a little every day, — this faithful little gleaner learns more during the first four years of his life than a student does in a four years' college course. In six short years, he learns to speak a language, and to understand it when it is spoken by others. Within the narrow range of his limited vocabulary, he can express his wants and wishes and understand the speech of others. Thus equipped, he is sent to school to take his first lessons in learning to read, — learning to get thought from the crooked and curious marks upon the printed page.

It is of the utmost importance that a child's first steps in reading should be taken in the right direction. A child does not learn to speak a word by hearing it once, and he will not learn to recognize the printed form of a word by seeing it once. He acquired his colloquial vocabulary slowly at first and by the aid of constant repetition. In this way, and in this way only, will he learn to recognize words in print. It should not be forgotten that in the early years of his training, the child is forming habits of reading and of thought by which he will be aided for the rest of his life, or of which he will by and by have to cure himself with painful effort.

The end of learning to read is the ability to read great books, but what shall the child's first reading book be? Some of our educators say that it should be filled with classic literature, and that it should contain nothing which is not strictly classic. This sounds well, but these educators have failed to produce the strictly classic primer. And even if they should produce a strictly classic primer, the children could not read it, nor could they *learn to read* by using it.

Beautiful little poems and pieces of noble prose of an appropriate character should be read to children who are too young to read such literature themselves. Just as soon as the child has acquired some facility in reading what is printed in colloquial style, he should be required to read selections from standard authors. These literary selections should be graded, however, in such a way as to bring those containing the fewest words outside of the colloquial vocabulary into the lower books of the series, the difficulties being gradually increased as the child grows towards maturity. But teachers should remember always that there is a very marked distinction between *learning to read* and *reading to learn*. The child while learning to read will gain some information, but the principal thing is to acquire such good habits in reading that a whole lifetime's reading for information will be a pleasure. There are too many children who never form reading habits because they never really *learn how to read*. All through life they take no interest in reading and get no enjoyment from it because their powers of imitation and imagination were not utilized in the teaching process. Children find little pleasure in reading until they can read with ease; they read best what they like best.

This little book is the first of a series of "Graded Readers." It is to be read by the children and not to them by the teacher. The authors believe that a Primer should be very simple indeed; that the vocabulary should be small; that each word should be repeated frequently; that the words used should be largely those which are already familiar to the child in conversation; that it is unwise to require the child to learn many new words at the same time that he is learning to recognize the printed forms of the words which he already uses in conversation; that the sentences should be short; that there should generally be but one sentence to a line; that there should be frequent reviews; that the pictures should be what children call "cute and cunning," and should be of the story-telling kind, clearly within the child's world, but still of the very highest artistic merit; that a good black and white picture is much better than a crude picture in colors; that a picture with purple grass and a green sky has no educational value; and that the very first "Stepping Stone to Literature" is to acquire the habit of getting the thought from the printed page easily, rapidly and accurately.

The authors sincerely hope that this little book will prove to be "Stories Bright for Each Little Mite."

Grateful acknowledgments are due to all the primary teachers who have given helpful suggestions; to the critic, the eminent philologist, Dr. Francis A. March of Lafayette College; and to the Toni Landau Photographic Company for permission to use copyrighted pictures.

FOREWORD

Wheeler's Graded Primer has been published, without revision, for eighteen years; and it still has more state adoptions and a larger annual sale than any other primer published. Millions of copies of this book have been sold. Very few American textbooks have had so large a sale, and possibly no single textbook has had a larger sale. This little book appeals to children of all classes, and of all countries. One little girl wrote to tell us that she lived nearly forty miles from a school house, but that she had learned to read without the aid of a teacher by using the Wheeler Primer.

The very wide use of this primer has led to an interesting and instructive correspondence with the thousands and thousands of teachers who have used it. Some of these are teaching in very remote parts of the earth — China, Japan, Korea, European Turkey and Africa. One teacher wrote from Africa to tell us that she had translated this primer into the tribal language of her young pupils, and to express regret that we could not be there to see the children's happy faces when they read the little stories.

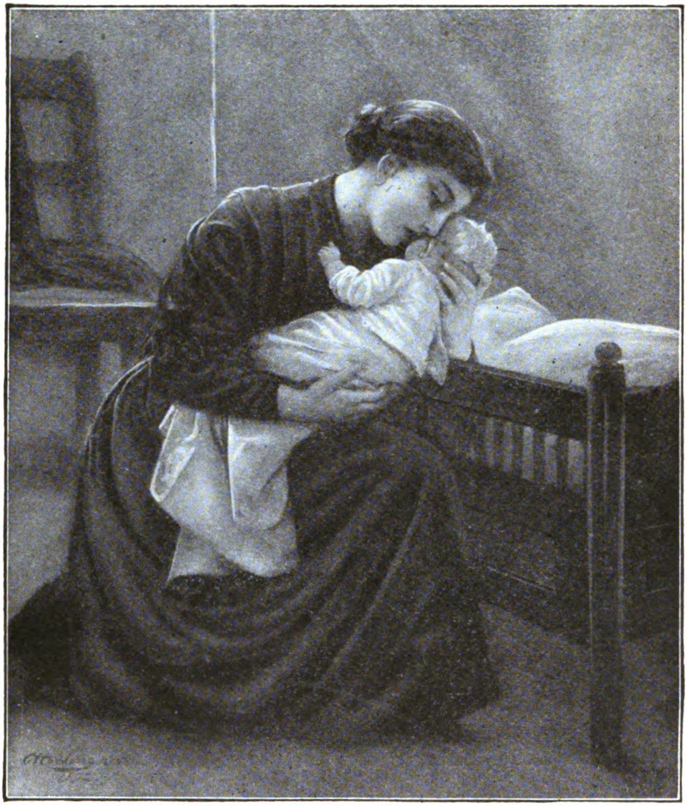
These teachers all agree that the pictures used in this primer are not only more artistic than those used in other primers, but also much more interesting and attractive to the children; that the vocabulary is correct in size and wisely chosen, as nearly all of the words are used by the children in conversation and will be found in all of their future reading; that the new words are introduced gradually and regularly and that each word is repeated frequently, — a point greatly appreciated by teachers; that these little picture-stories naturally lead to good expression; and that this primer is easily used by the children, and also by teachers of varying grades of training and ability.

We have at all times welcomed criticisms from the teachers and in every way encouraged them to suggest ways of improving the book. A very large number have insisted that it is an ideal beginners' book and have suggested no changes; others have suggested changes in the arrangement of the subject matter; but very few indeed have suggested adding any new material.

Under these circumstances we have decided to continue to publish the book in its original form, and also to publish this revised edition. We shall now offer both editions and ask the teachers and the adopting boards to take their choice.

In this revision we have cut out very little of the old material, and added very little new. We have, however, dramatized many of the stories and rearranged the sentences in some of the other stories. And instead of scattering lists of phonetic words throughout the book, we have placed all of these lists with the other word list at the back of the book where the teacher or the children can easily find them.

Grateful acknowledgments are due to all of the primary teachers who have made helpful suggestions for revising the book. We wish especially to express our grateful appreciation of the suggestions made by Miss Charlotte M. Armstrong, formerly Supervisor Elementary Training School, Middle Tennessee Normal College.



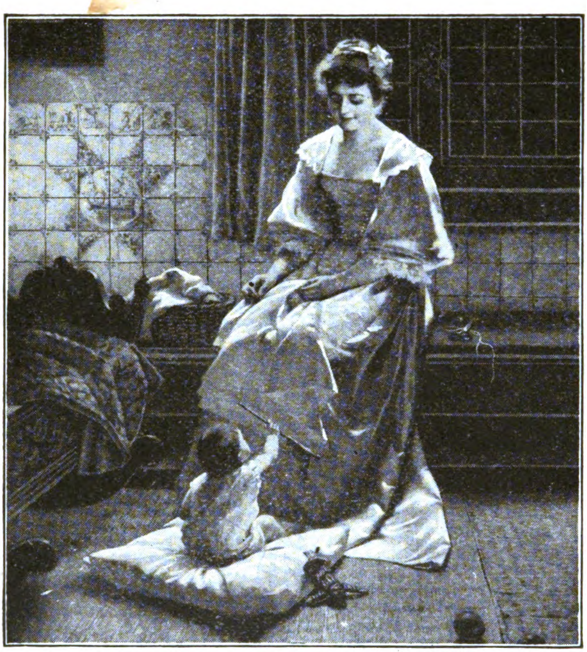
Otto Lingner

MY BABY

Mamma is here.
Mamma is here, Baby.
Mamma loves Baby.

Baby loves Mamma is here

can
see

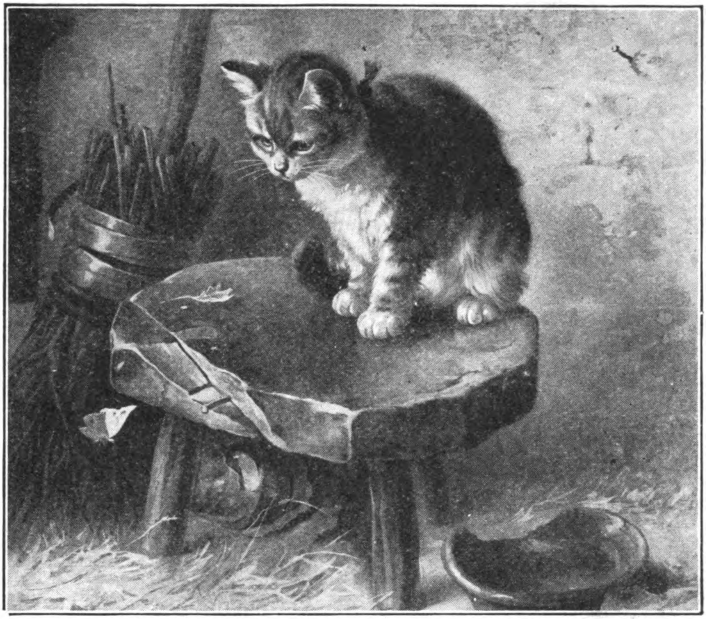


see
can

Max Volkhart

MY BLOSSOM

Mamma: Mamma is here, Baby.
Mamma is here.
See Mamma, Baby!
Can Baby see Mamma?
Mamma can see Baby.
Mamma loves Baby.
Baby loves Mamma.



William Henry Hunt

SEE KITTY!

STORY TELLER: Here is Kitty.

Kitty is little.

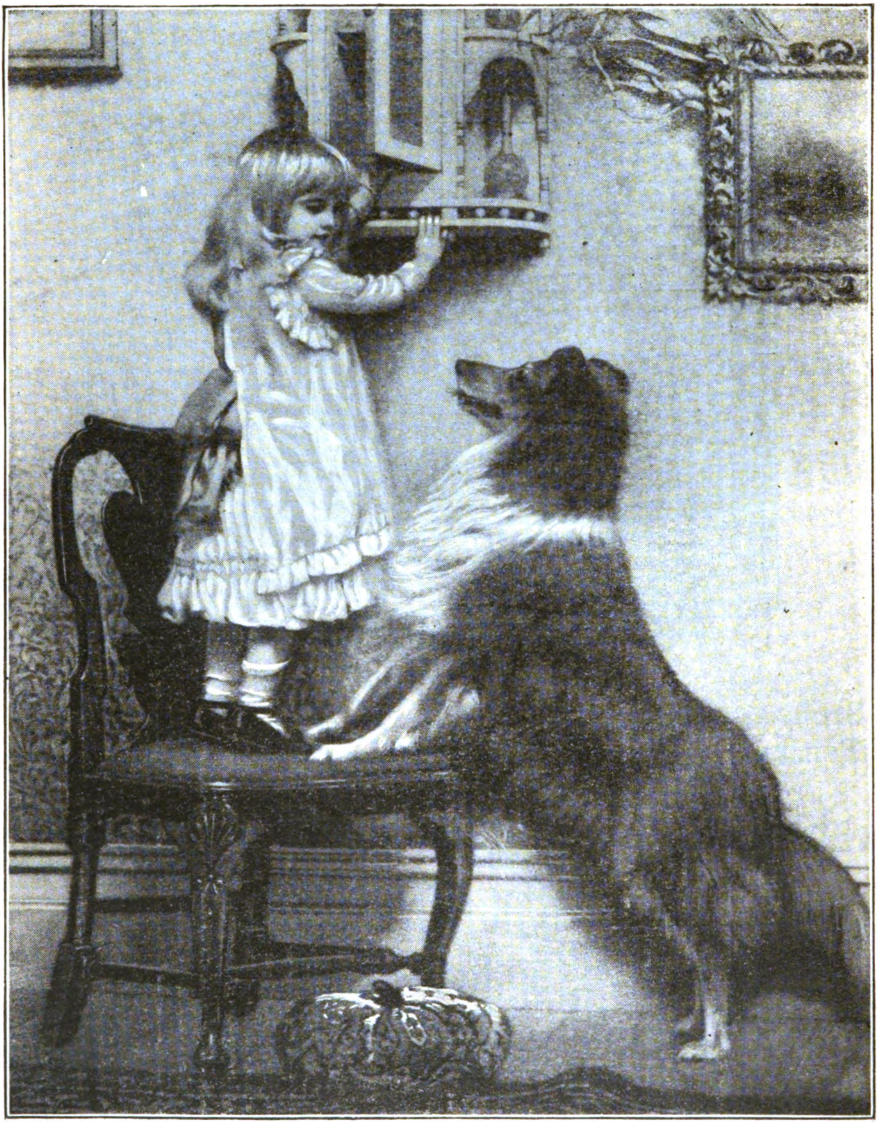
A baby is little.

Kitty is a little baby kitty.

I love a little baby.

I love a little baby kitty.

I can see a little kitty



LITTLE MOTHER HUBBARD

See here, Rover.
I can feed you, Rover.
I feed Kitty.
I can feed you.
I like a little kitty.
I like you, Rover.

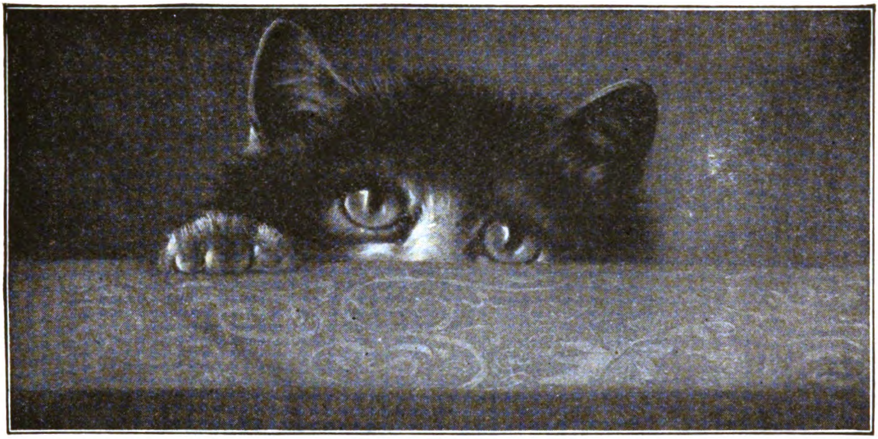
Mamma! Mamma! See Rover.
See Rover, Mamma.
Can you see Rover?
Rover is here.

See, Mamma, Rover is here.
Mamma can feed you, Rover.
Mamma feeds Kitty.
Mamma likes a little kitty.
Mamma likes you, Rover.

I like you I feed Rover

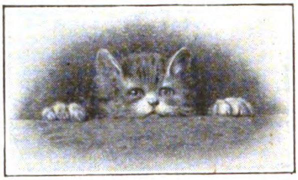
1. I like a kitty.
2. I like a dog.
3. Can you see a kitty?
4. I can feed a kitty.
5. Can you see a dog?
6. Can you feed a dog?
7. Can you see Rover?
8. Mamma feeds Rover.
9. Mamma likes Rover.
10. I like Rover.
11. Is Rover a little dog?
12. Is Mamma here?
13. Is Baby here?
14. Baby likes Rover.
15. Rover likes Baby.
16. I love a little baby.

dog



SEE ME!

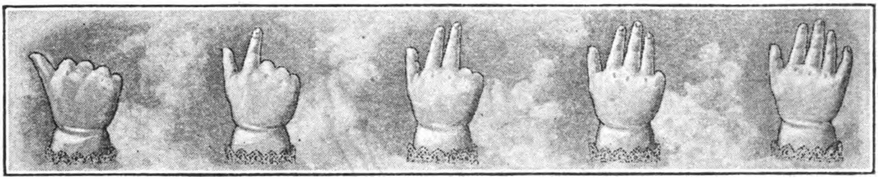
Here I am!
Can you see me?
I am Bell's kitty.
Can you see Bell?
I am little.
Bell is little.
I love Bell.
Bell loves me.
Bell's mamma feeds me.



SEE ME, TOO!

I am little　　　*Bell feeds me*

1 2 3 4 5



one two three four five

I see four

I can see two

I can see five

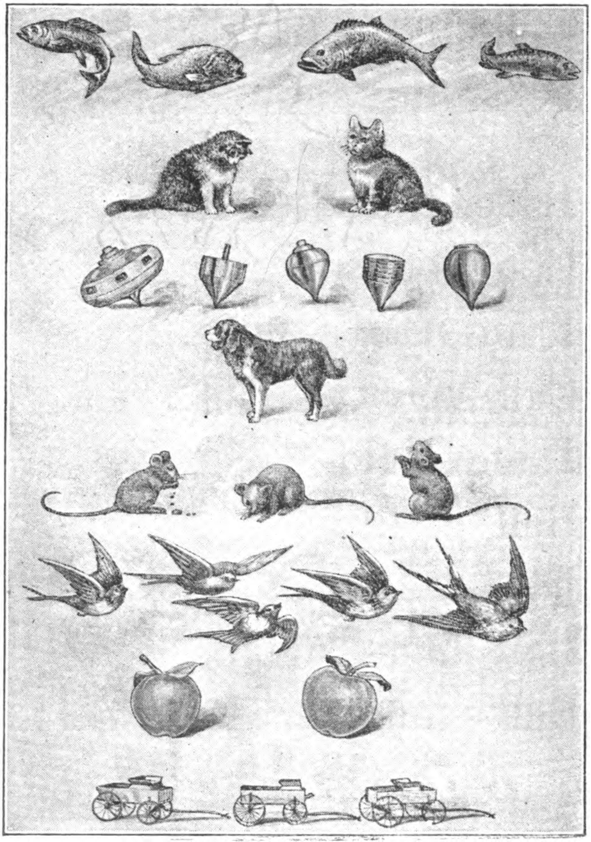
I see one

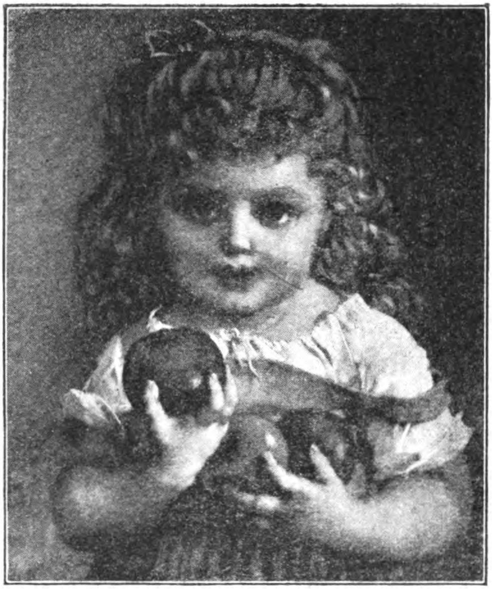
I see three

I can see five

I see two

I see three



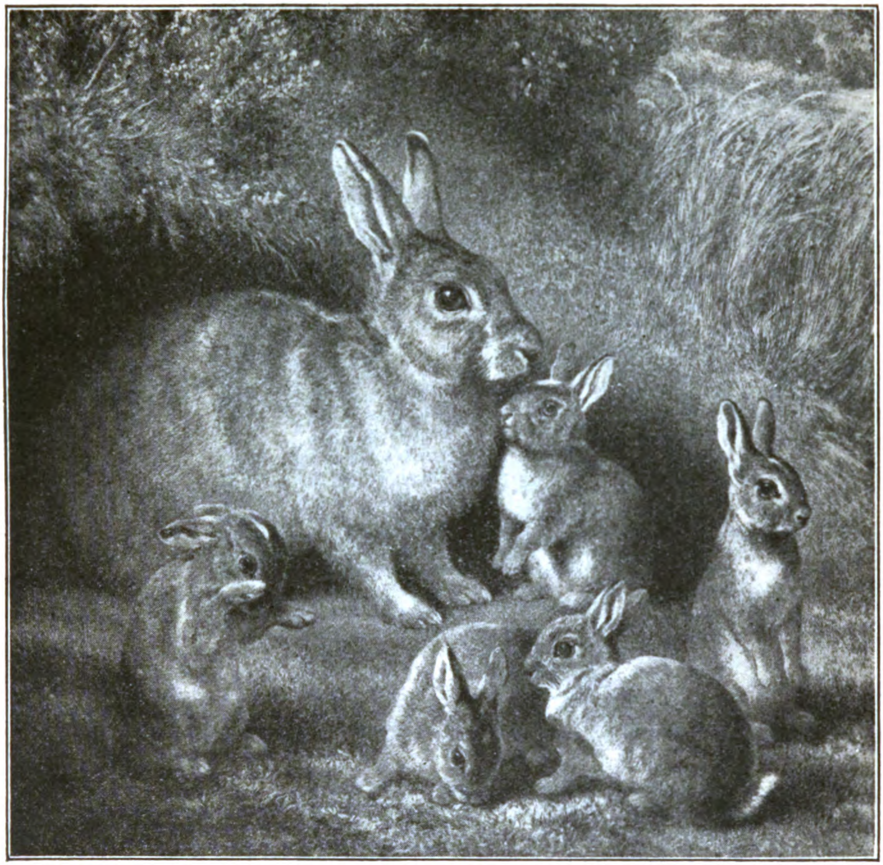


Emile Munier

SEE MY BIG APPLES!

I am Bell.
See my three big apples!
I like my big apples.
I like big, big apples!
I am big.
Baby is little.
I love a little baby.

I like my big apples



S. J. Carter

RABBITS

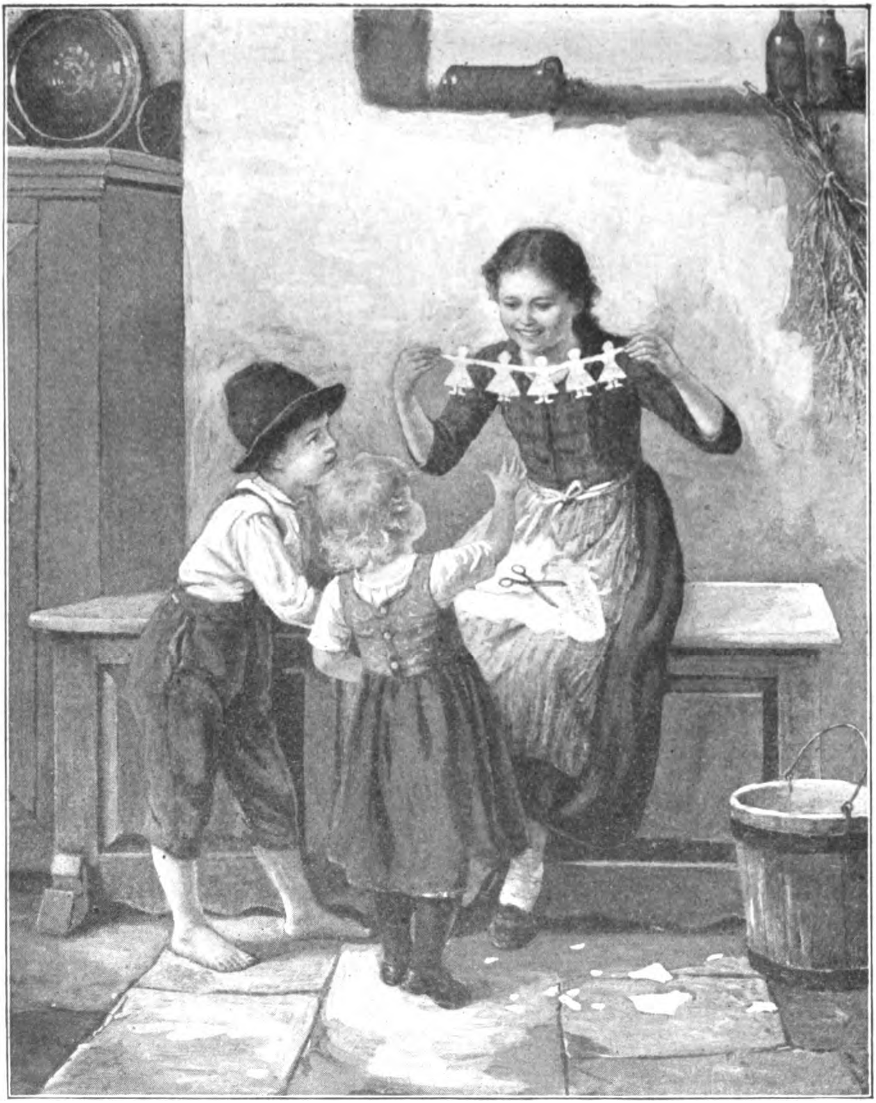
BABY RABBIT: O Mother, I see a dog!
I see a big, big dog!
Do you see the dog, Mother?

Mother Rabbit: I do see the dog, Baby Rabbit.
The dog is Rover.
Rover is Bell's dog.
Bell loves Rover.
Bell loves my five little rabbits.

Baby Rabbit: Do you see Bell, Mother?
Is Bell here?
Bell feeds me.
I like big apples.

Mother Rabbit: I am a big rabbit.
I can see Bell.
I like Bell.
I can see Rover.
I love my little rabbits.
Oh! I do love my baby rabbits.

O Mother do see the rabbit Oh



Karl von Bergen

GIVE THEM TO ME!

Bell: Oh! Oh! Oh!
O Fred, see!
See the little dolls!
I like little dolls, Ruth.
One, two, three, four, five!
See, Fred, five dolls!

Ruth: Do you like dolls, Bell?
Do you like dolls, Fred?

Bell: O Fred, I can have the dolls!
I have one big doll.
I can have the five little dolls.

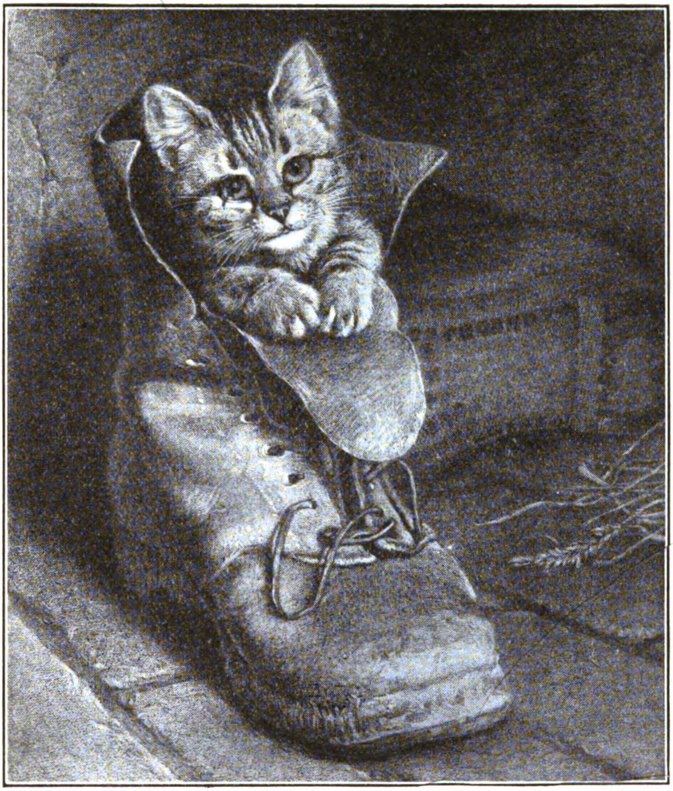
Fred: I like dolls, too, Ruth.
I do like dolls!
I love you, Ruth.

Ruth doll have Fred too

REVIEW.

1. One, two, three, four, five big dolls.
2. I have five big dolls.
3. I have one little doll.
4. Ruth's dolls are little.
5. See Fred's five rabbits!
6. The rabbits are big.
7. Fred feeds the rabbits.
8. The rabbits like apples.
9. I have four rabbits.
10. My rabbits are little.
11. I am little, too.
12. My rabbits like apples.
13. Can you see Fred's rabbits?
14. Can you see Bell's rabbits?
15. Can you see one big rabbit?
16. The big one is the mother rabbit.

are



Frank Paton

PUSS IN BOOTS

I am Fred's little kitty.
Do you see me?
I am here in Fred's shoe.
Fred has two shoes.

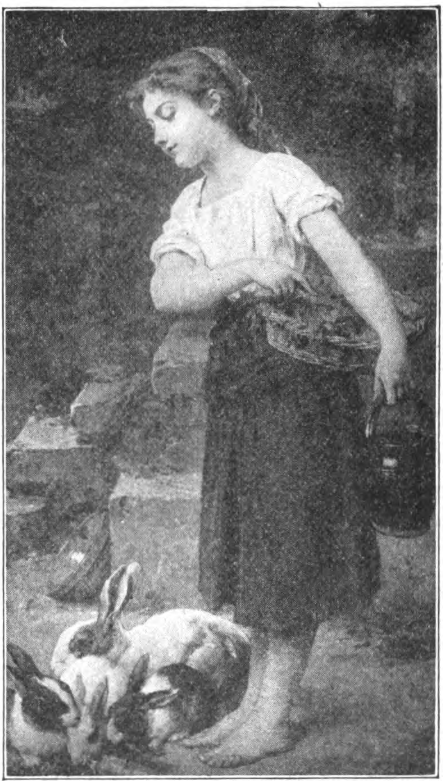
Can you see Fred?
I can not see Fred.

Fred has a dog.
I do not like Fred's dog.
Fred's dog is a big one.
I do not like big dogs.
Do you like big dogs?
Do you see Fred's big dog?
Fred feeds the dog.
Fred feeds me.

Fred has three rabbits.
Rabbits like apples.
I do not like apples.
I like Fred. Fred likes me.
I am Fred's little kitty.

in shoe has not

black
and
white



Emile Munier

AT THE FARM

Can you see my four rabbits?

I have one big rabbit.

I have three little rabbits.

One little rabbit is white.

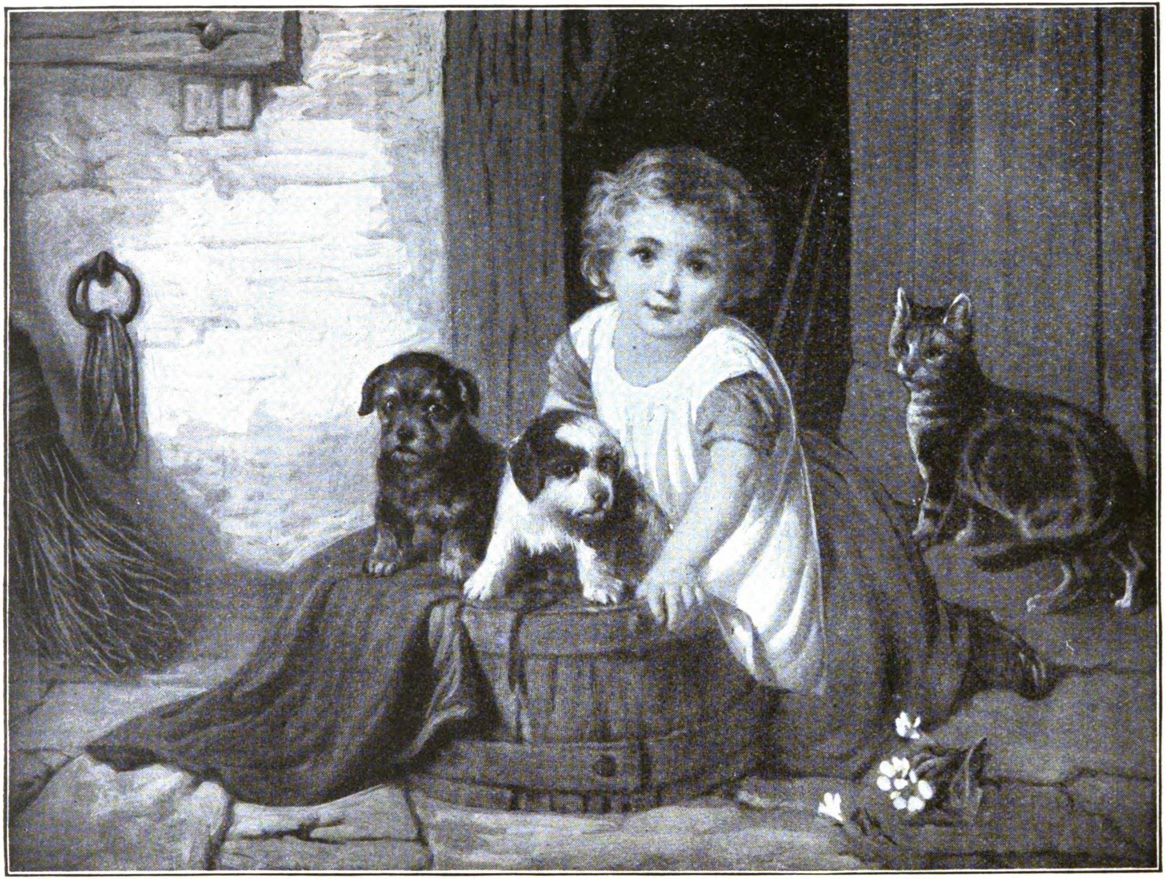
Two little rabbits are black and white.

The big rabbit is black and white.

Has Ruth apples?

Do rabbits like apples?

Do you like apples?



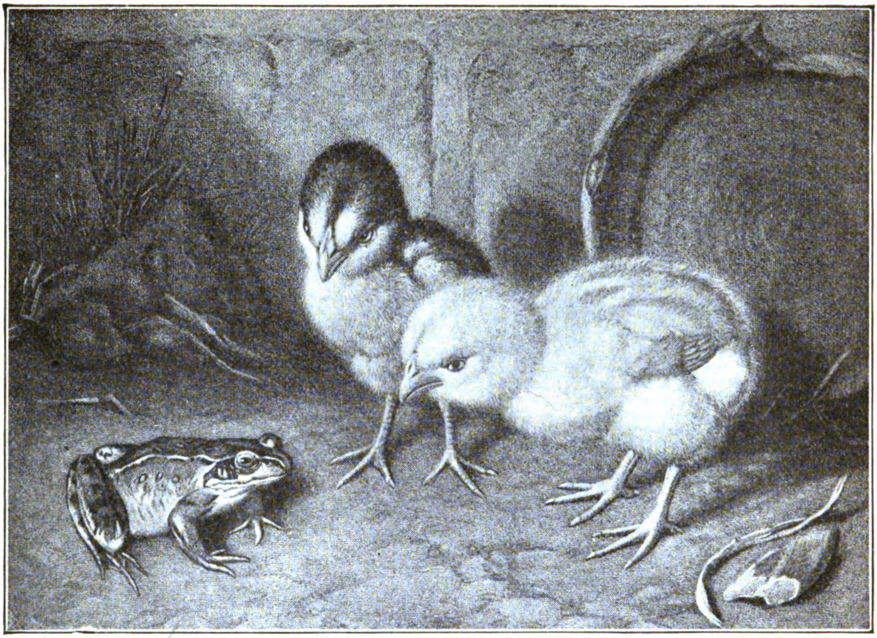
WHICH DO YOU LIKE?

STORY TELLER: Here are Edith's little dogs.
Gyp is black.
Rover is black and white.
Edith has a kitty, too.

EDITH: See my little dogs, Kitty!
See Gyp and Rover!
I love Gyp and Rover.
Do you like my little dogs, Kitty?

KITTY: O Edith! I do not like dogs.
I can not love Gyp.
I can not love Rover.
I love you, Edith.
Love me! Love Kitty!
Gyp is too black.
Rover is too little.
Do not love dogs, Edith!

Gyp Edith



Frank Paton

"YOU'RE NO CHICKEN"

You are not a chicken.
I am a white chicken.
Brother is a black chicken.
Brother, do you like it?
I do not like it. I like chickens.

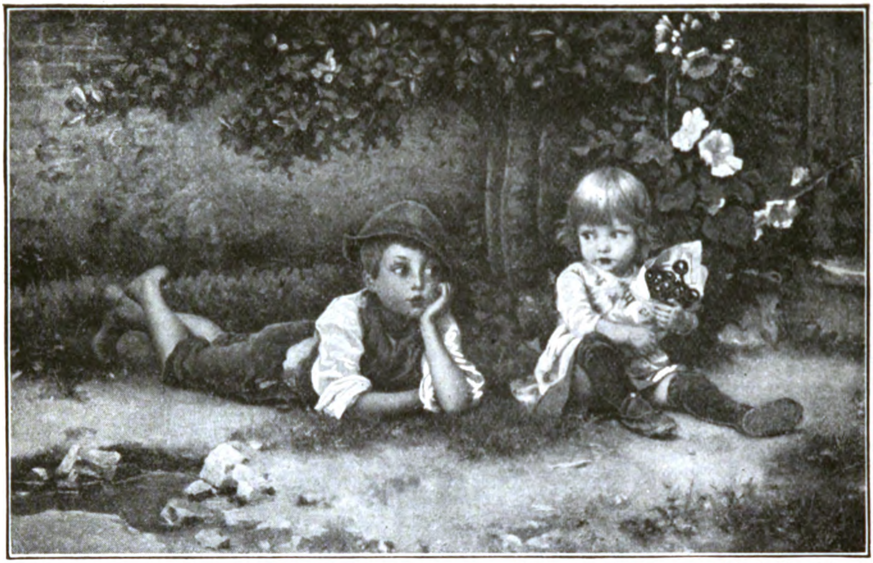
chicken it brother

Mother: Edith, do you like chickens?
Here are four black and white ones.
Here is a little white one, too.

Edith: O Mamma, I do like chickens!
I like the black and white ones.
Do you like the little black and white ones, Mamma?

Fred: I like this little white chicken.
Edith likes the black and white ones.
Edith has four little chickens.
I have one little chicken.
Edith and I have five little chickens.

this

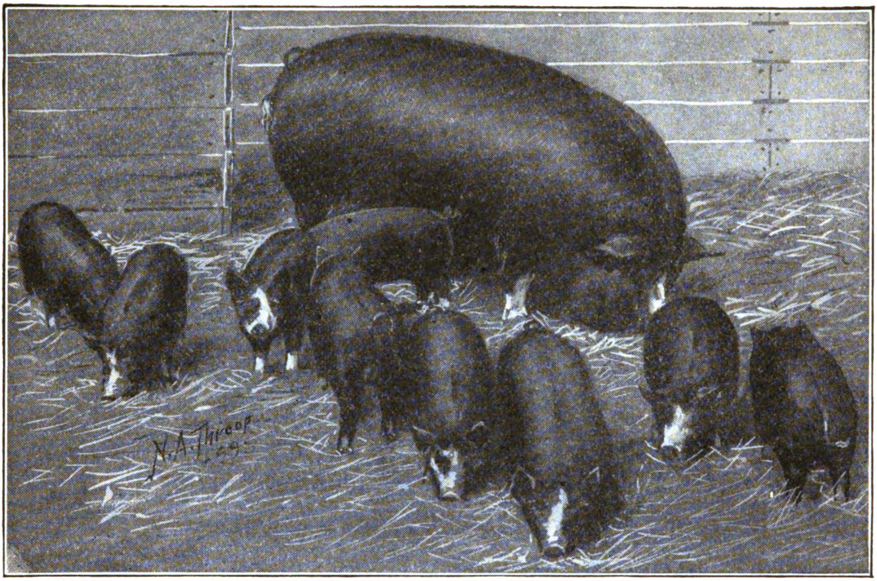


Marie Wunsch

ON THE WATCH

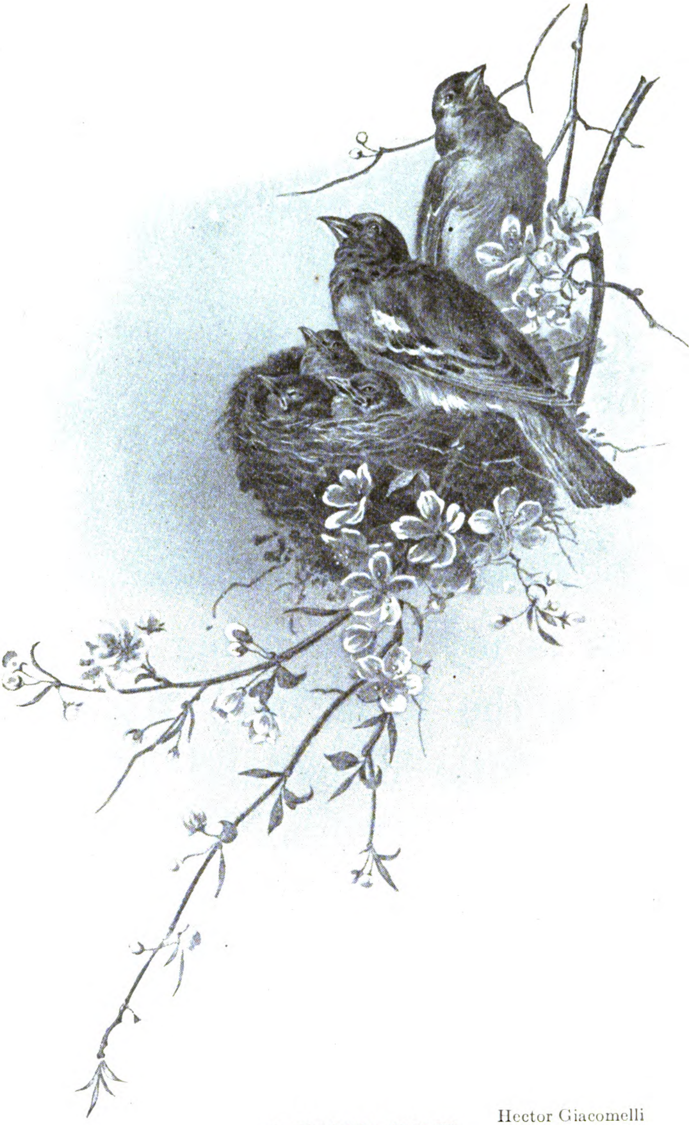
See the two boys!
The little boy is Fred.
Fred wants the cherries.
The big boy wants the cherries, too.
Fred says, "I want my cherries.
You can not have my cherries."
Are the boys brothers?

boy says cherries want



Fred: This is my father's big black pig.
I like the little baby pigs.
I like little black and white pigs.
I like to see Father feed the pigs.
I like to feed my little pigs.
One little pig says, "See, see, see!
This little boy feeds me, me, me!"

pig to father



Hector Giacomelli

A HAPPY HOME

Story Teller:

Here are two big birds.
They have a pretty nest.
They have three little baby birds.
They love the baby birds.

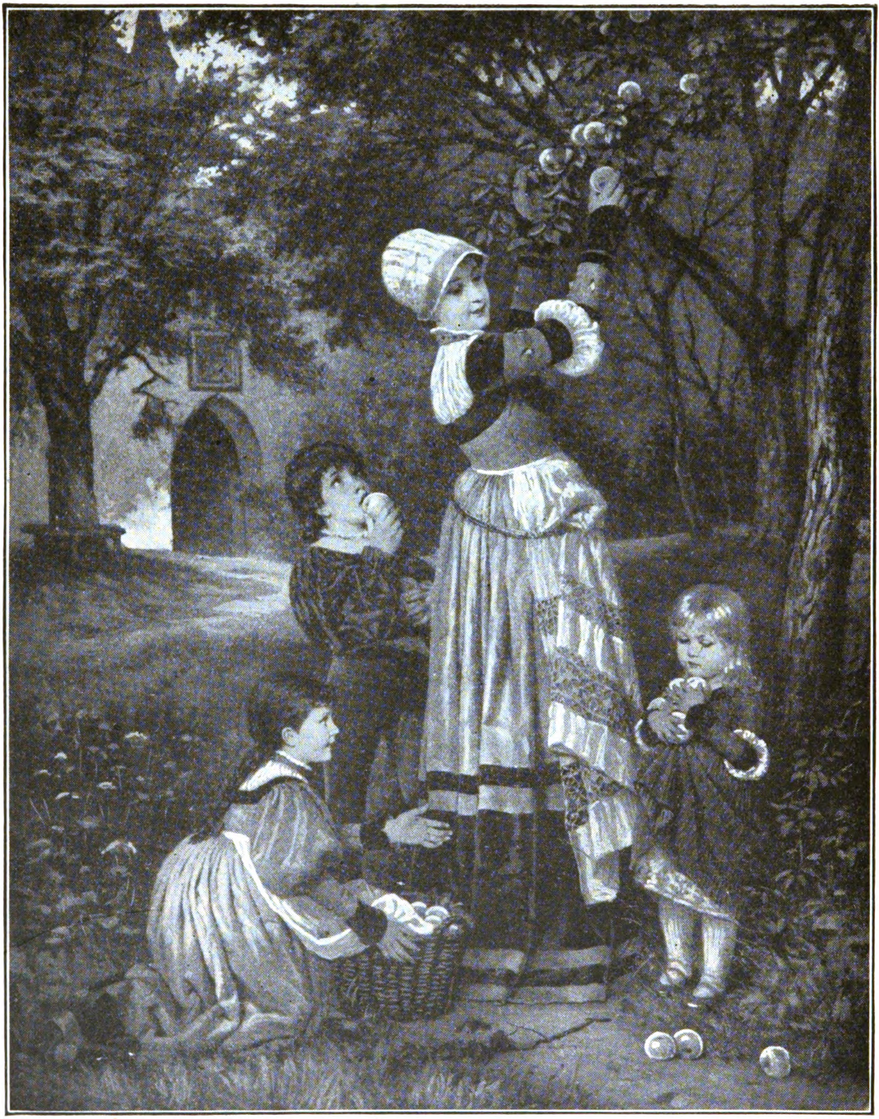
Father Bird:

Little Birds, Mother is here.
Pretty Birds, Father is near.
I want to feed you.
Mother wants to feed you, too.

Mother Bird:

This nest is a pretty nest.
You are three pretty birds.
Father wants to feed you.
I want to feed you, too.
You are my little birds.
Little Birds, Mother is here.
Pretty Birds, Father is near.

bird nest pretty near they



Robert Beyschlag

UNDER THE APPLE TREE

Mother: Who wants apples?
Apples! Apples! Here they are!

May: Oh, I do! They are so good!
May I have one?

Fred: So do I! So do I!
I want two big apples.
Apples! Apples! Here are apples!
Who wants apples?

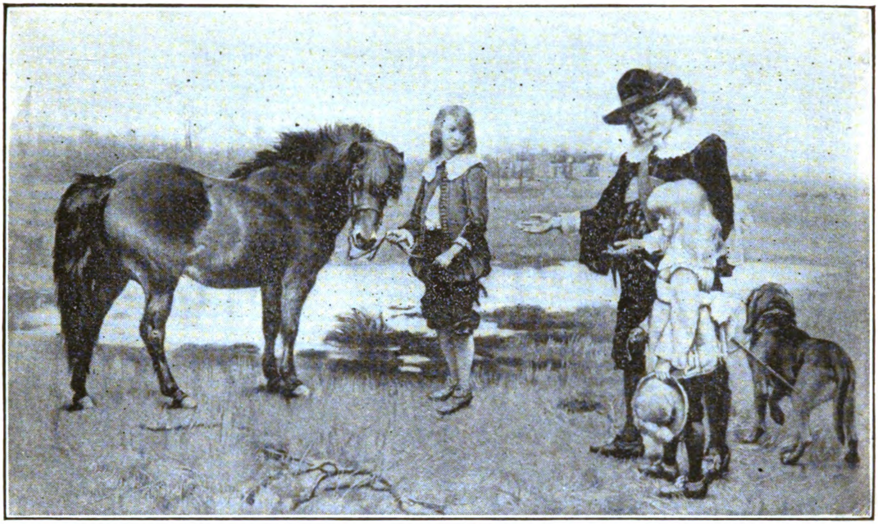
Bell: I want one.
They are so good!

Mother: You have four apples, Bell.
They are big, big ones.
Fred has four apples, too.

may so good who

1. I have a pretty little puppy.
2. May has five puppies.
3. They are little white puppies.
4. Gyp is my puppy.
5. My brother has four little chickens.
6. They are black and white.
7. They are so pretty!
8. I have a little pig.
9. My little pig is pretty, too.
10. It is black and white.
11. Who likes apples?
12. Do birds like apples?
13. Oh yes, birds like apples.
14. Do rabbits like apples?
15. Oh yes, rabbits like apples.
16. Puppies do not like apples.

puppy yes puppies



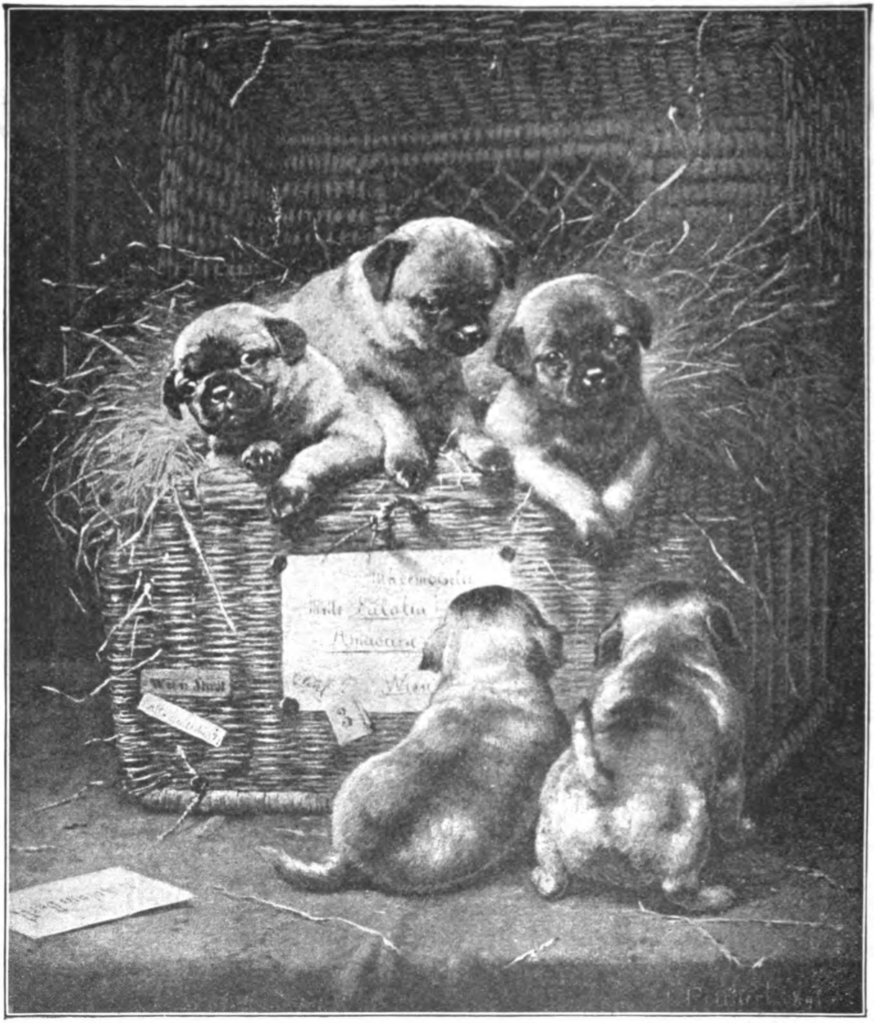
Alfred Struth

THE BIRTHDAY PRESENT

GRANDPA: See this pretty pony, Harold!
You may have this pony.

HAROLD: O Grandpa! Grandpa!
You are so good to me.
I love this pony, Grandpa.
I love my good grandpa, too.
And I like birthdays, Grandpa.

Harold birthday pony Grandpa



C. Reichert

Of all the pets to love and hug
The nicest is a little Pug.
—ELIZABETH S. TUCKER.

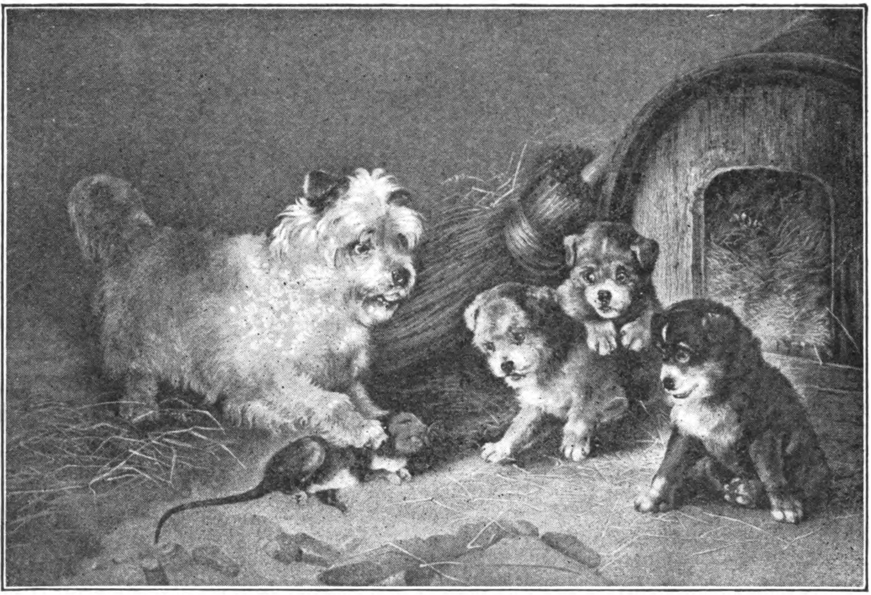
Fred: Here are my five little puppies!
This is my birthday.
Harold gave the puppies to me.

May: Harold has five puppies, too.
Harold's grandpa gave him the puppies.

Harold: I have a cat.
She is a good cat.
She is black and white.
She likes my puppies.
My puppies like the cat, too.

Edith: I gave Harold a pretty rabbit.
Grandpa gave him a pretty pony.
Harold gave me my puppies,
So I gave him a pretty rabbit.

cat gave him she



John Bateman

THE FIRST LESSON

Mother Dog:

Look, Little Puppies!
This is a rat.
It is not a cat.
This rat is not big.
A cat is so big.

Little Puppy:

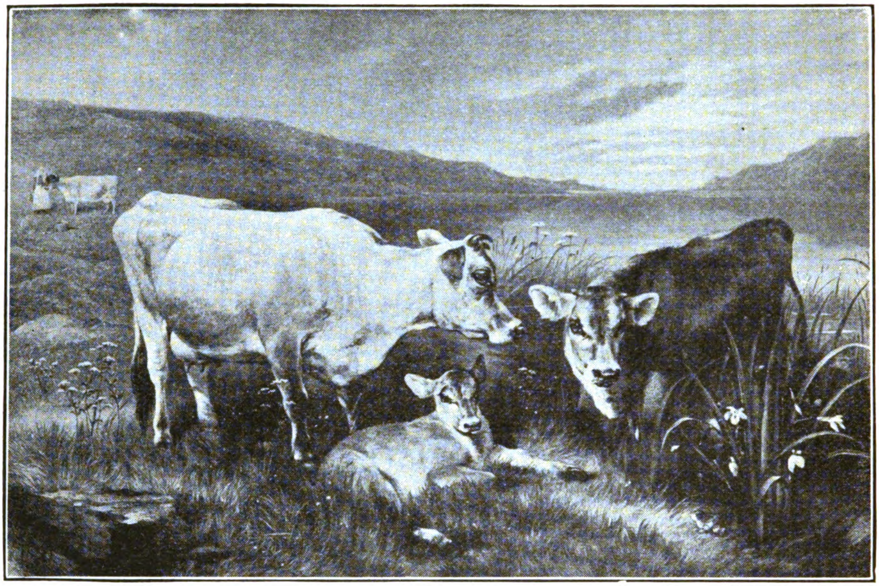
It looks big, Mother.
It looks so big!

Can the rat run, Mother?
Do cats look like rats?
Do you like a cat, Mother?

Mother Dog: O no, Baby, a rat is not big.
Yes, yes! A rat can run.
O no, my little puppy!
Cats do not look like rats.
No, no, I do not like a cat!
May has a black cat.
I do not like big black cats.
I can not like a black cat.
I can not like a white cat.

Little Puppy: Mother, do look! It sees me!
Look, the rat sees me!

rat run look no



Edwin Douglas

THE JERSEY MOTHER

FRED: My father has three cows.
The big cow has a pretty calf.
Father gave the little calf to me.
Father can milk his cows.
I can not milk his cows.
No, I can not milk his cows.
I am too little to milk the cows.
I like to see Father feed his cows.

I feed milk to my calf.
She likes milk.
I like milk, too.

A calf likes apples.
I feed apples to my little calf.
I feed apples to the big cow, too.
The big cow is a good one.
Oh, yes, big cow!
You give me good milk.
So I give you big apples.

My grandpa has five cows.
His cows are black and white.
He feeds apples to his cows.
Cows like apples.
So do I like apples.

cow calf milk his he give

Tofano

MAKE HASTE, MAMMA!

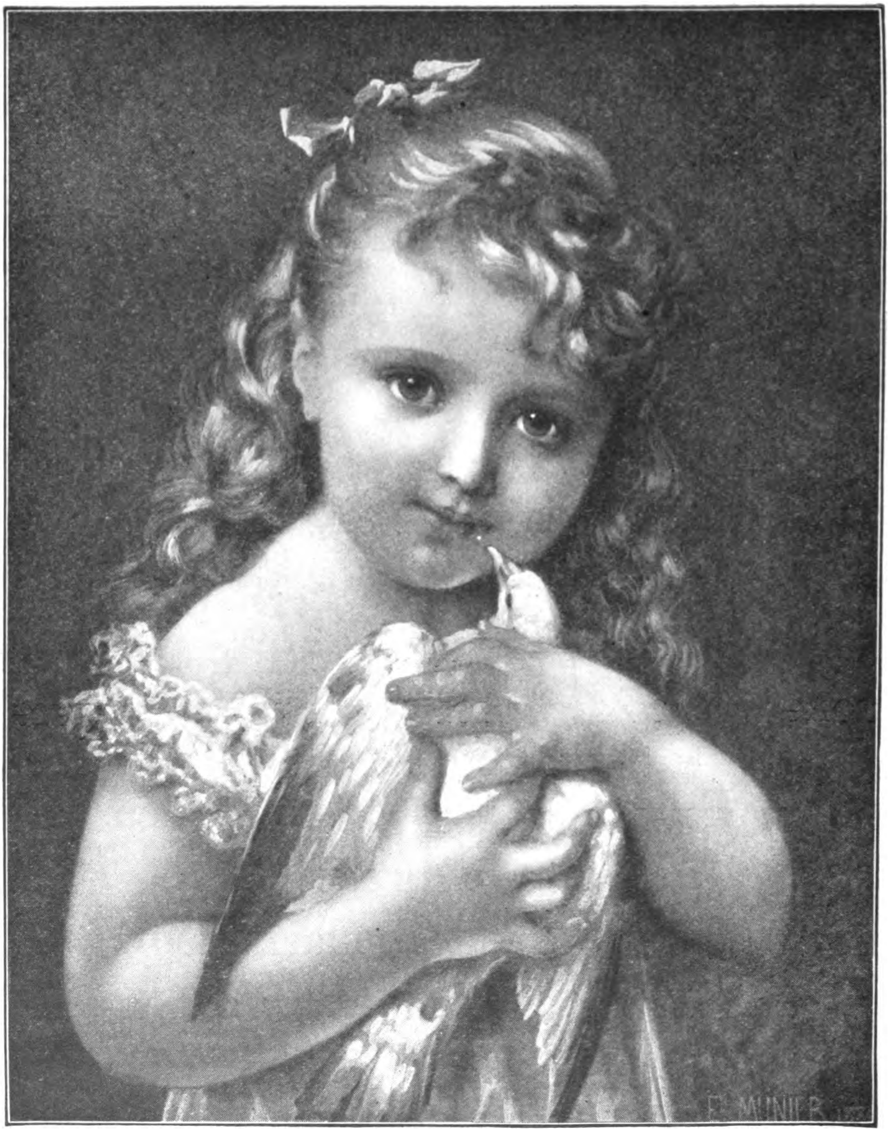
Bell: I am going to ride.
I am going to ride with Mamma.
I like to ride with Mamma.
Mamma, are we going to see Grandpa?

Mamma: Yes, we are going to see Grandpa.
Baby is going to ride, too.
Baby likes to ride with Mamma.
We like to have Baby go.
Grandpa's cow has a pretty calf.
Grandpa may give it to you.

Bell: We like to go to see Grandpa.
Harold is not going.
Harold is going to see Fred.
Fred has a little white puppy.
Harold is going to see it.

Mamma: Fred has four little chickens.
They are so pretty.
He has a little black pony, too.
Harold can ride Fred's pony.

go going ride with we



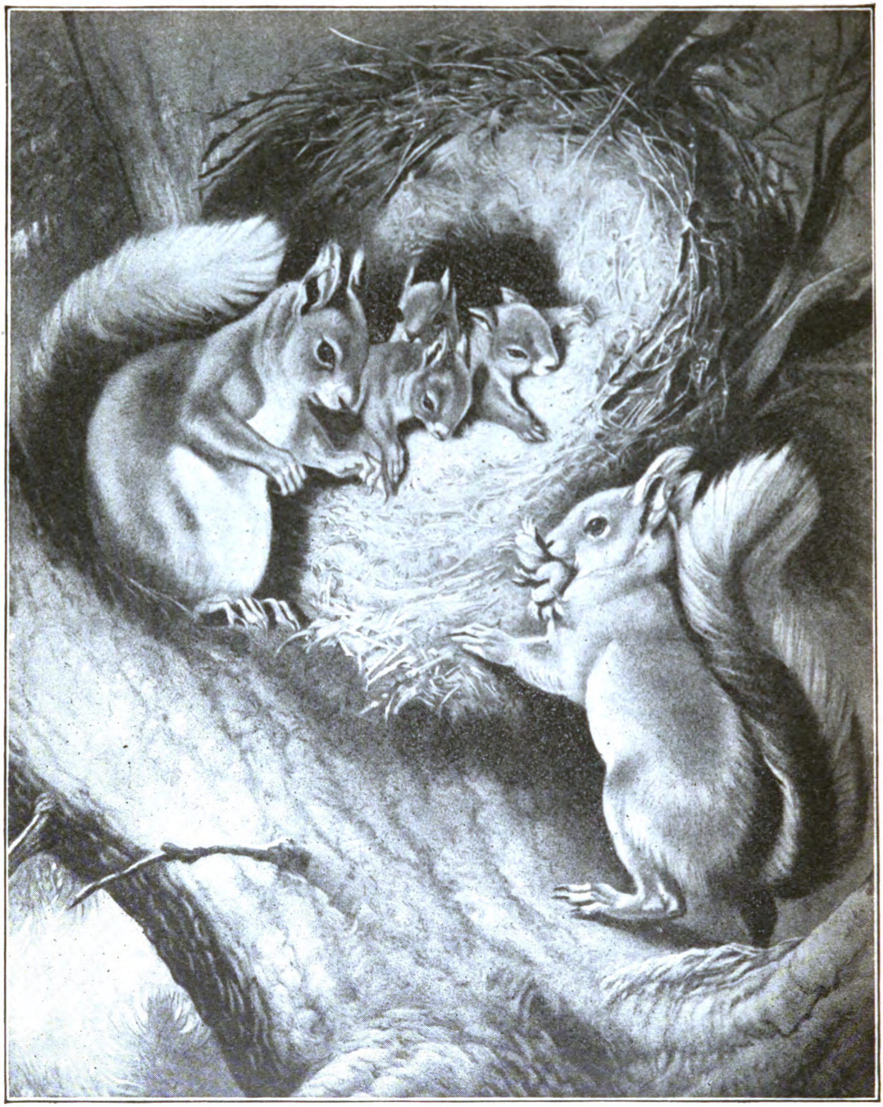
Emile Munier

(44) MY DOVE

This is my dove.
Is it not a pretty dove?
Harold gave this dove to me.
Papa gave him two doves.
Harold gave me one.
I do love my pretty dove!

This is my birthday.
I am going to see Kate.
My dove is going with me.
I have a nest for my dove.
The nest is in a big box.
Harold gave me the box, too.
He is my big brother.
We feed the dove.
I like cherries.
Brother likes cherries, too.

dove box for papa Kate



S. J. Carter

A SQUIRREL FAMILY

Mother Squirrel: See my little baby squirrels!
Do they look like me?
Yes, yes, they do look like me.
They are so pretty!
This is my pretty nest, too.
Wait, Baby, wait!
Wait in the nest.

Father Squirrel: I have acorns for you, Little Ones.
I have three acorns.
They are for my three baby squirrels.
Mother will run for acorns, too.

Baby Squirrel: May we go, too?
We will run and run!
We will run for the acorns!
Please, Mother, say yes.
I like to run for acorns.

MOTHER SQUIRREL: No, Baby, do not go.
Wait in the nest.
Wait with Mother.
Wait here for Father.
This pretty nest is for you.
Wait in the nest, I say.
Rover will see you.

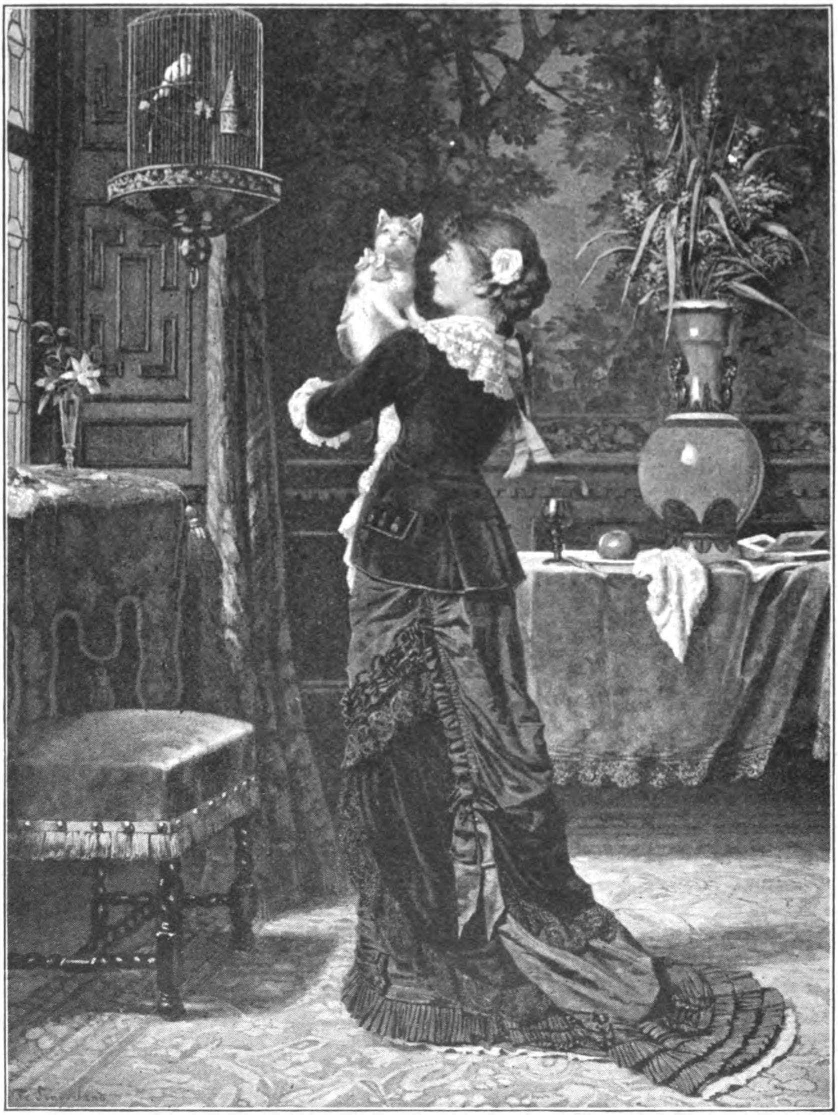
FATHER SQUIRREL: Yes, Rover will see you.
Rover will see my baby squirrels.
He can not see you here.
Wait in the nest.
Mother is here with you.
And Father is near you.
We will feed you.
Here are three acorns.
Rover will not see you here.

squirrel acorn will wait say please

REVIEW.

1. Kate has two squirrels.
2. They like acorns.
3. I'm going to have two squirrels.
4. A squirrel is pretty.
5. I feed my squirrels with acorns.
6. I have a nest for my squirrels.
7. I have the nest in a box.
8. They like a nest in a box.
9. My rabbits have no nest.
10. I have no box for my rabbits.
11. I can't have Fred's box.
12. It is not a big box.
13. I'm going to have a big, big box
14. Edith has a little calf.
15. Ruth has a little pony.

I am	$\text{I}_{\text{a}}\text{m}$	I'm
can not	$\text{can}_{\text{no}}\text{t}$	can't



J. B. Sonderland

Johann Baptist Sonderland

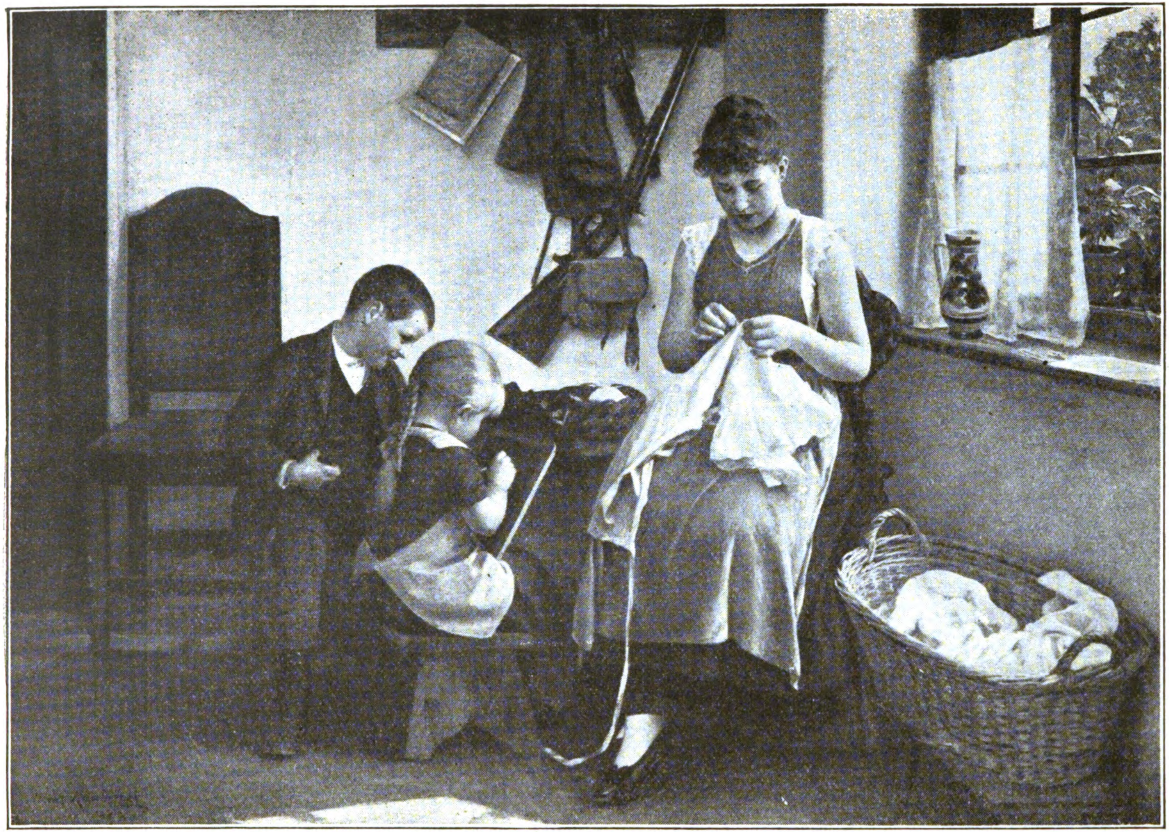
PUSSY'S LESSON

50

O Kitty, Kitty!
Do you want to catch the bird?
That will not do.
Kitty may see the bird.
She must not catch it.
I like my kitty.
I like my bird, too.

The little bird sings to me.
It sings to you and me.
That bird will not catch you.
You must not catch that little bird.
Will you, Kitty?
Sing, Little Bird!
Sing to me!
Can't you sing, Little Bird?
Kitty will not catch you.

sing catch must that



Albert Ritzberger

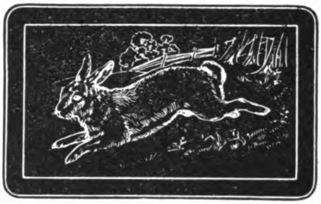
(52) BUSY FOLKS

May: Look here, Harold!
See what I can make!
I will make Fred's rabbit.
I like Fred's rabbit.
You may make Gyp.
Gyp likes to catch rabbits.

Kate: O May, that will not do!
Do you want Gyp to catch the rabbit?
Fred will not like that.

May: Gyp can not catch him.
I do not want Gyp to catch him.
The rabbit will run.
I will make the rabbit run.
I can make him run.
I will make him run now.

Harold: Can you make him run?



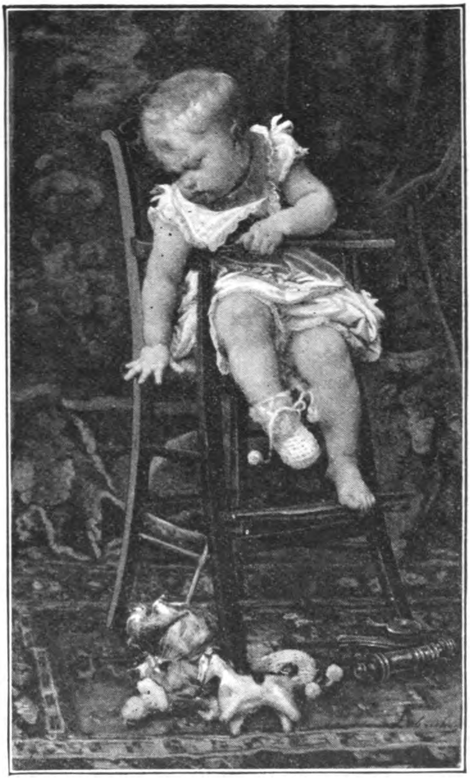
May: Oh, yes, Harold.
Like this. See?

Harold: I see now.
That rabbit can run.
I can see him run.
That is a pretty good rabbit.

Kate: What will you play now?
Can you make Gyp run, Harold?
Yes, you can make him run.
Make him run now, Harold.
That is a good dog.
I can see him run now.

play	make	what	now

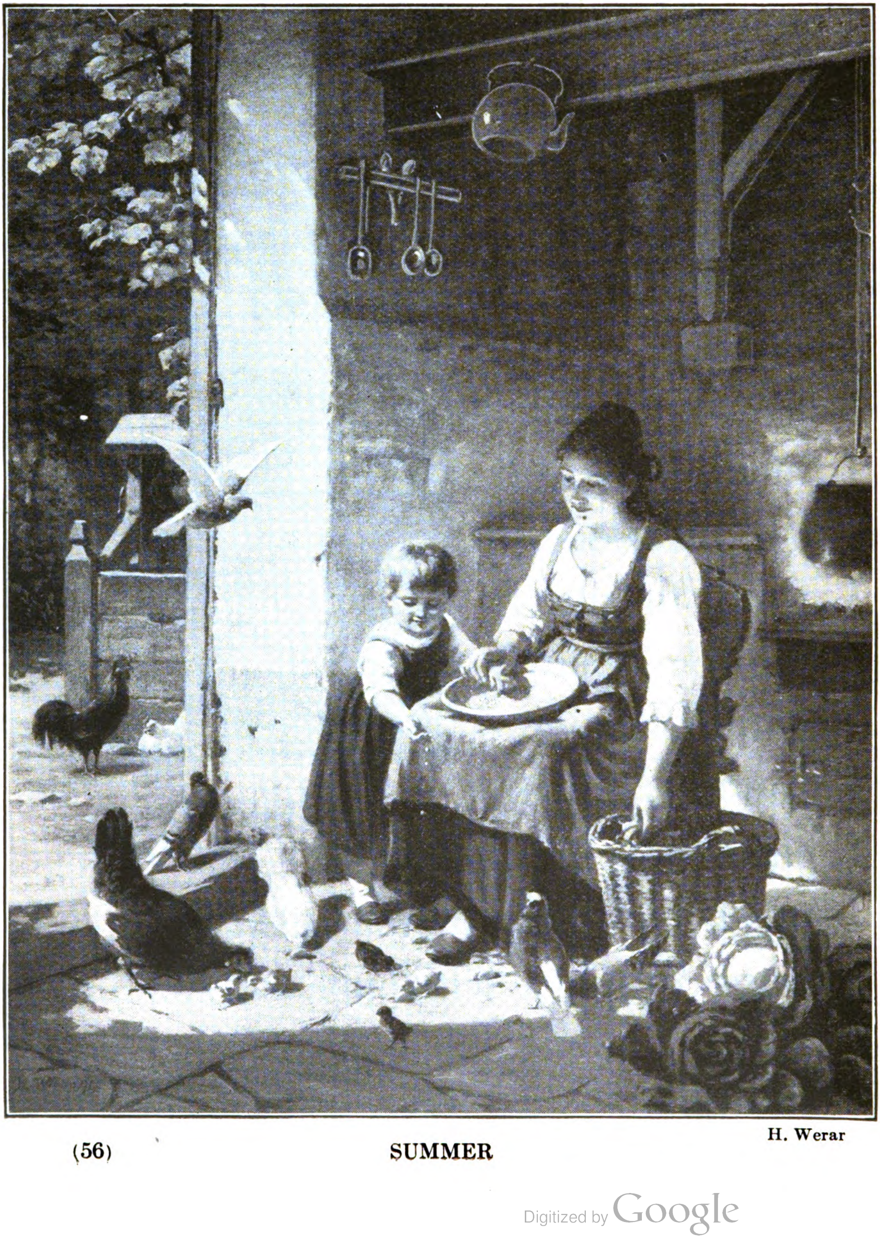
Come, Mamma!
Get my shoe.
I want my shoe!
I want it now.
I can't get my shoe.
I want my doll!
I must have it!
Look, Mamma!
I want to play.
Please come, Mamma!
I want my horse!
I can't get my horse.
I must have my horse now.
I want to play with my horse.



Timoleon Lobrichon

"I WANT THEM!"

horse get come



H. Werar

(56) SUMMER

BELL: May I feed the hens, Kate?

KATE: Oh, yes, Bell, you may feed the hens.
See, the doves want breakfast, too.

BLACK HEN: Cluck! My chickens want breakfast.

WHITE HEN: Cluck, cluck! I want breakfast, too.

CHICKENS: We want breakfast now.

MOTHER HEN: Look, Bell! See my chickens.
Feed my chickens, now.
Feed my chickens, Bell.

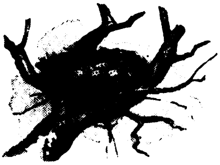
DOVE: Bell, feed me, too.
I do love you.

hen cluck breakfast

1. Find a white kitty.
2. Find a little puppy.
3. Find a white dog.
4. Find a black rat.
5. Find a big apple.
6. Find a black pig.
7. Find a pretty bird.
8. Find a white rabbit.
9. Find two dolls.
10. Find a squirrel.
11. Find a big cow.
12. Find a nest.
13. Find a big hen.
14. Find a pretty dove.
15. Find a white box.
16. Find four cherries.
17. Find a little chicken.

find

1



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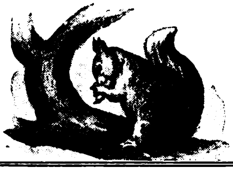

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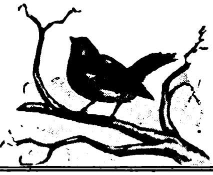

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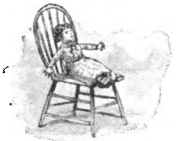

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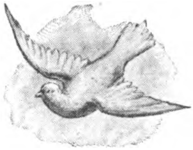

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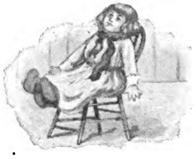

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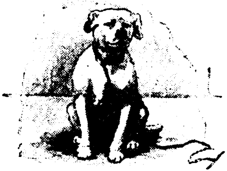

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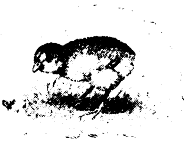

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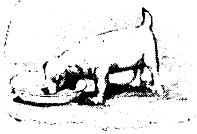

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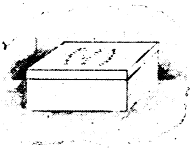

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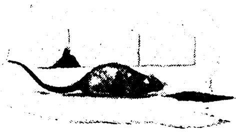

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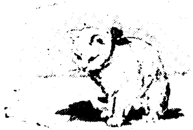

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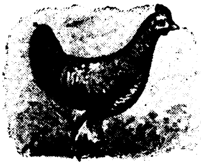

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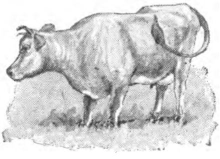

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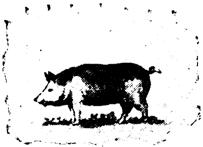

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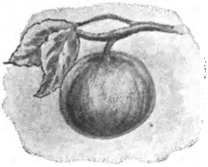

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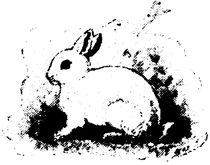

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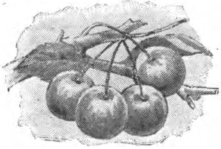
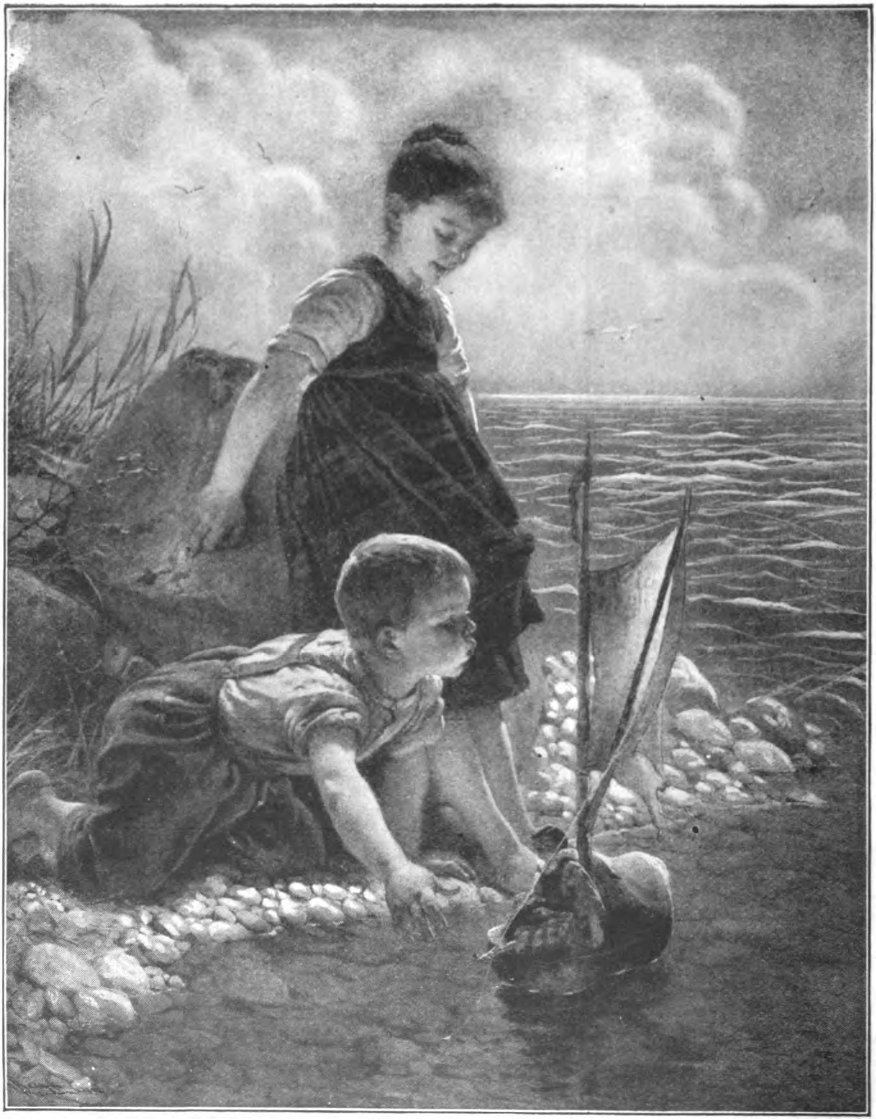




Karl Raupp

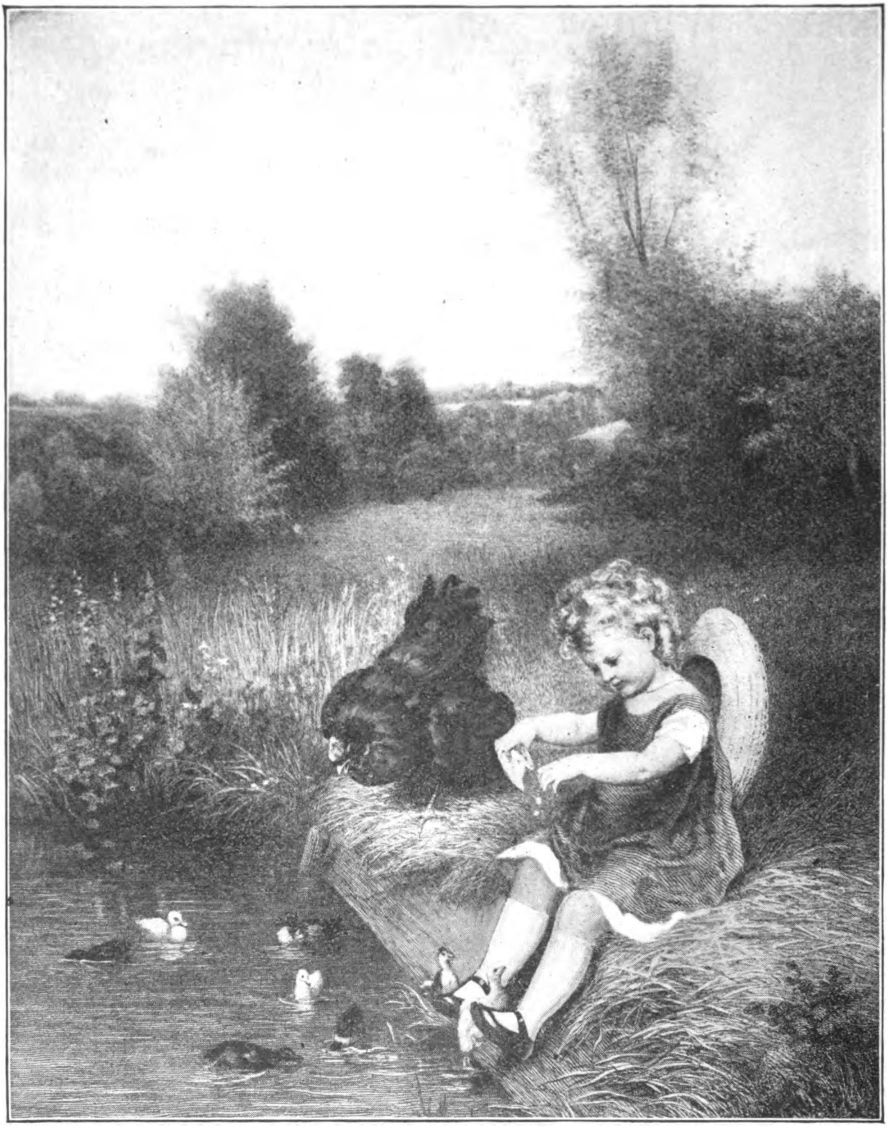
A FAIR WIND

KATE: What a boat! Willie.
You can't make that boat go.
I'm going now. I can't wait.

WILLIE: O, no, Kate, wait a little!
If you wait, you will see.
The boat must go.
I will make it go.
Now look, Kate!
Who says, "What a boat!" now?
See, the boat is going!
See the boat go, Kate!
Is that not a good boat?
Your doll likes a boat ride.
We will play this is his boat.

KATE: Yes, your boat is a good one.
Oh, I like to play in water!

boat water if Willie your



Anton H. Dieffenbach

LITTLE DUCKS

MOTHER HEN: O my pretty baby chickens!
What are you doing!
Come to your mother!
You must not do that!
You must come to me now!
You are too little to swim.

LITTLE DUCKS: Mother, we like to swim!
Do come in! We like to swim
Look, Mother! We can swim.
You will like the water, Mother.

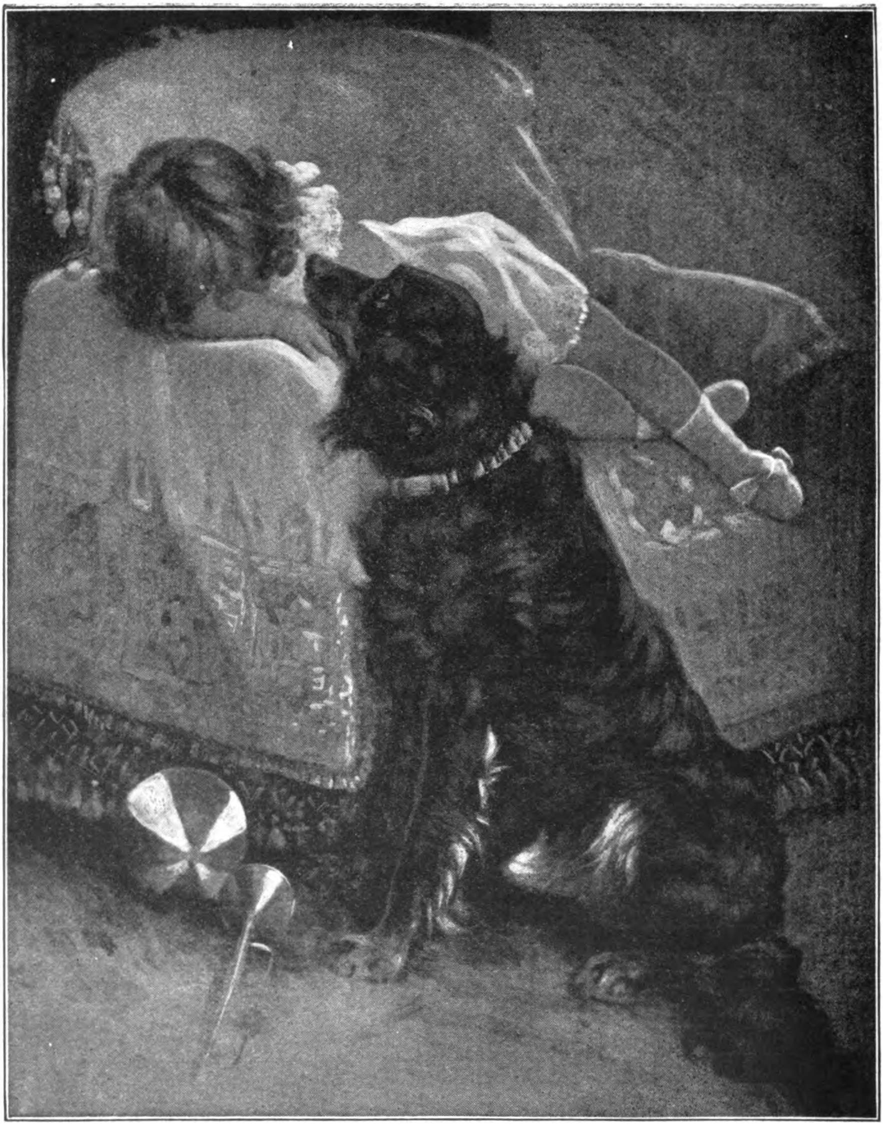
MOTHER HEN: Like it, my baby chickens!
I can't like it if I can't swim.
May, May, see my baby chickens!
They can not swim!
What can I do, May?
If I say "Cluck," they do not come.

MAY: O you big black mother hen!
Your little ones are not chickens.
They are little baby ducks.
Ducks like the water.
Ducks like to swim.
Little ducks and big ducks can swim.
You can not swim.
Your feet are not like ducks' feet.
I will feed your baby ducks.
Now they will come to you.

Come, Little Baby Ducks, come!
You must swim to mother hen.
Mother hen can not swim with you.
Mother hen can not swim to you.

duck	swim	feet	doing

1. I am going to see my grandpa.
2. I want to see my little calf.
3. It is a little black and white one.
4. Grandpa gave the calf to me.
5. He feeds it for me.
6. I'm going to feed it, too.
7. May wants to go with me.
8. She likes my little calf.
9. She likes to see me feed it.
10. She wants to feed it, too.
11. Grandpa has a little pig.
12. It is a little black pig.
13. We are going to see that, too.
14. Grandpa can catch the pig.
15. May wants me to catch it.
16. Grandpa will say, "Yes, catch it!
17. Catch it if you can!"



Elizabeth Strong

(66) FRIENDS

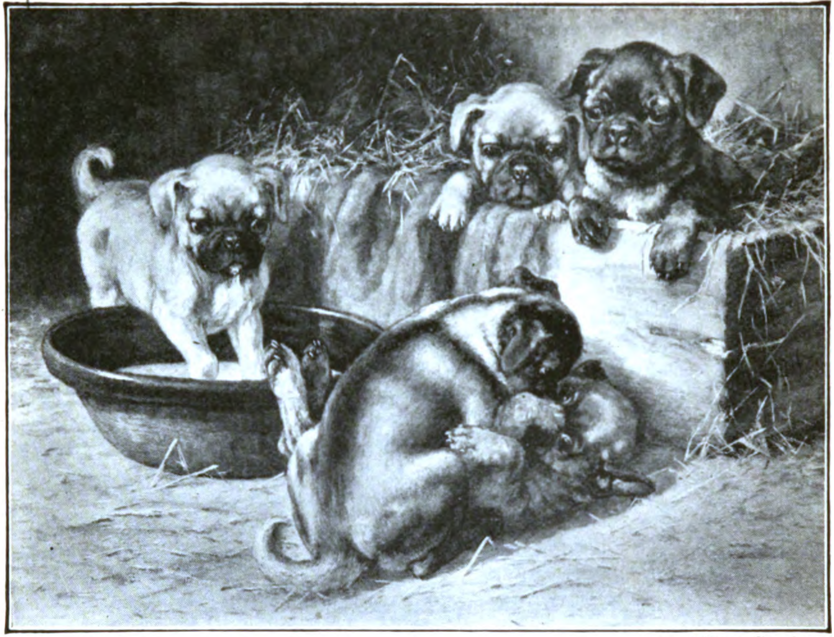
Rover: I know this little boy.
He lives with me in my house.

This little boy is Willie.
His papa gave him to me.
Willie's papa gave Willie to me.
So Willie is my little boy.

I must not go to play now.
I must wait for Willie.
I must play with him.
Willie is such a little boy!
I'm such a big dog!

Willie knows that I love him.
His papa knows it, too.
And I know that Willie loves me.

know such live house



Minna Stocks

TWO NAUGHTY BROTHERS

O Brothers, do not do that!
Mother will not like it.
Come back into the box.
Come back, Brothers!
Come back now!
Get back into the box.
Do not get out of this box.

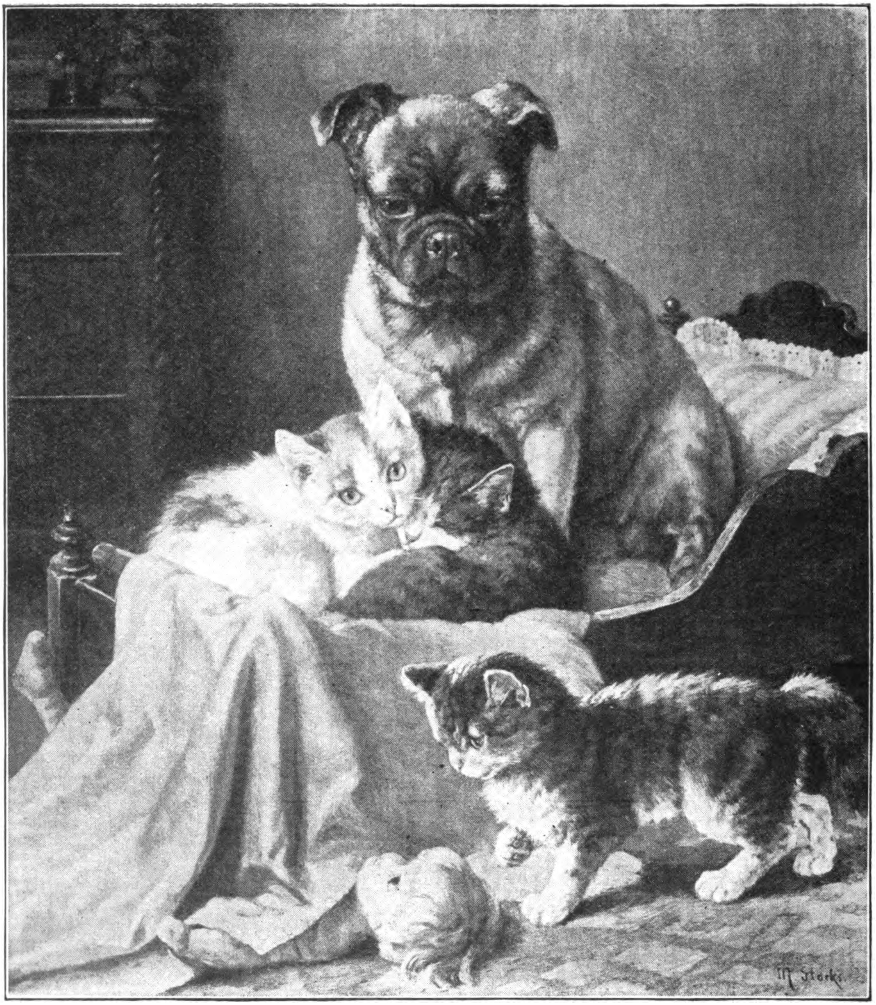
Brother, your feet are in the milk.
Get out of that milk, Brother.
We want it for breakfast.

Please come back, Brothers.
Mother is not here.
Mother is in the house.
She will come back, by and by.
You are not good puppies now.

See, Baby Brother is in the box.
He is here in this box.
He is such a good puppy.

Come back, now, Brothers.
Mother will come by and by.
Please come back into the box.

into back by out of



Minna Stocks

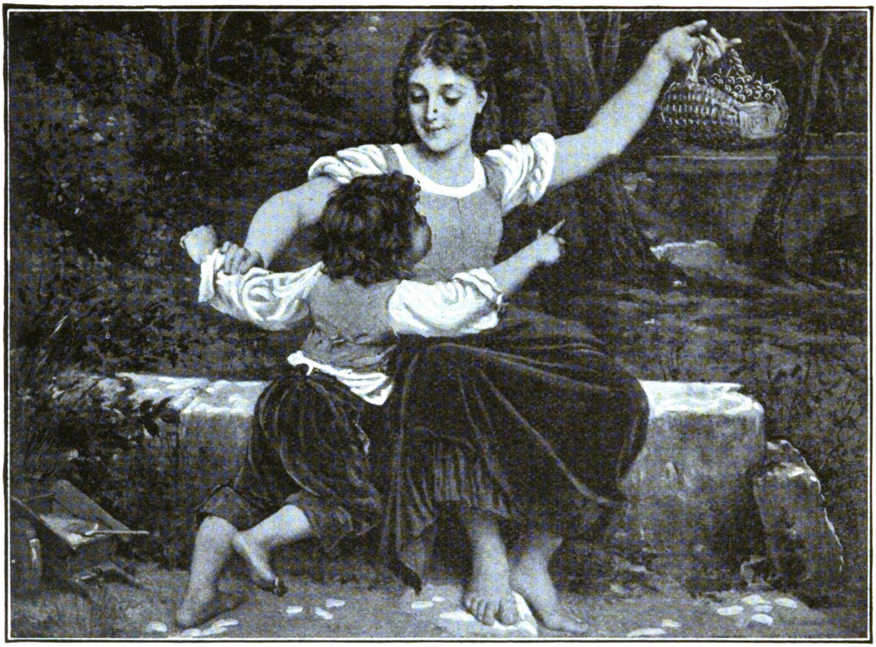
DOLLY'S BED

Dog: What are you doing, naughty Kitty?
This is not your bed.
This is Dolly's bed.
You can't have this bed.

Kitty: Wait and see, Bob.
I will have that nice bed.
Kate gave that bed to Dolly.
She gave me a box for a bed.
I want a nice bed, too.
Dolly can't have that bed.
I will box Dolly now. Yes, I will!

Dog: By and by Dolly may have it.
Not now, for we want it now.
By and by we will get out of it.

Bob naughty nice bed Dolly



Emile Munier

"YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY"

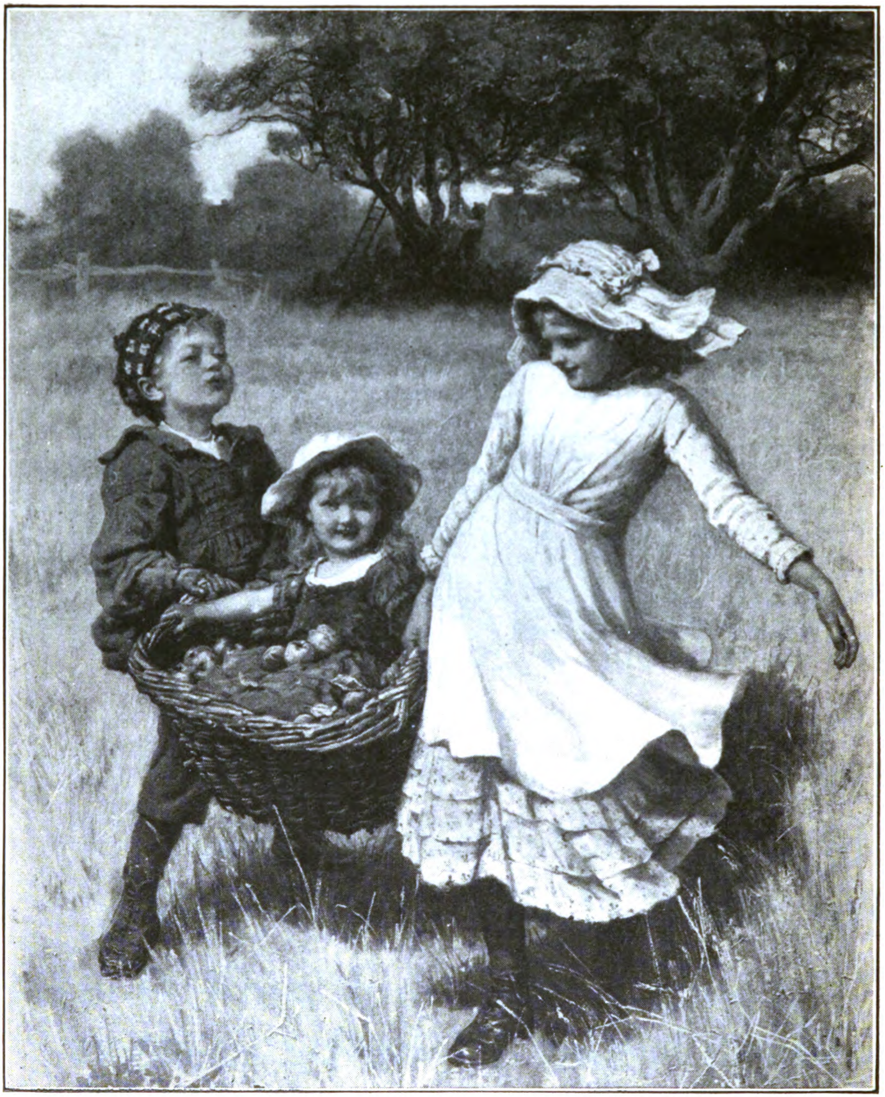
KATE: O Brother, cherries are so good.
Do you want the cherries?
Say please to me, Fred.

BROTHER: O Kate, I do like cherries.
Please, Kate; I say "please, please!"

REVIEW.

Willie and I are having a good play.
We like to play horse.
We play I'm Willie's horse.
I'm Willie's big black horse.
We play I'm running away.
Bob is Willie's puppy.
Bob likes to play horse, too.
He likes to play running away.
We are looking for Bob now.
He is having a good play.
He knows we want him!
He knows we will find him.
He is so naughty to run away!
We must find that naughty Bob.

have	hav$_{e}$ing	having	away
run	run ing	running	looking



Fred Morgan

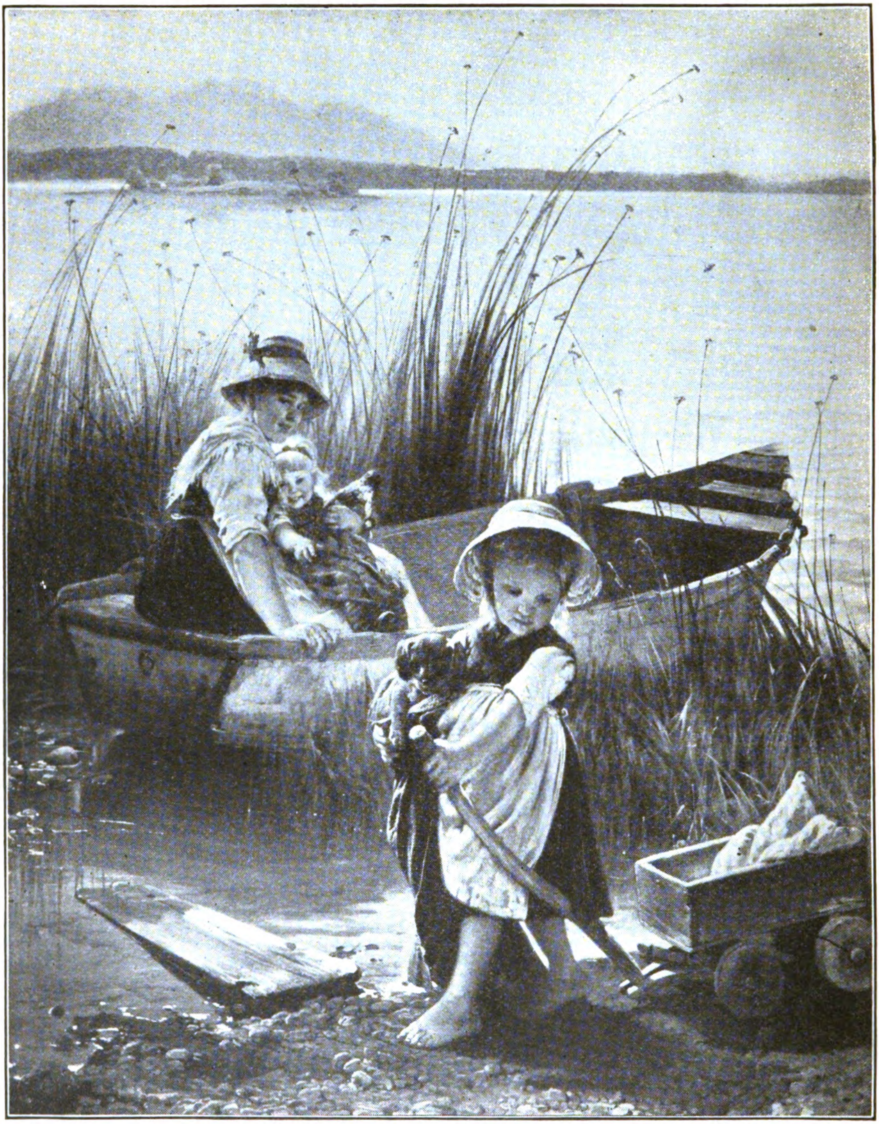
A HEAVY LOAD

Edith: We do not live out here.
We are at Grandpa's.
Grandpa has such big red apples.
We like to come out here.

Willie: Who wants a ride?
Get into the basket, Edith.
We will give you a nice ride.
Oh! the basket has apples in it.
What can I do with the apples?

Edith: Give the apples a ride, too.
I'm having a ride in the basket.
We are going up to the house.
We will come back to the apple trees.
I will ride back in the basket.

basket	at	tree	up	red



Karl Raupp

A BOAT RIDE

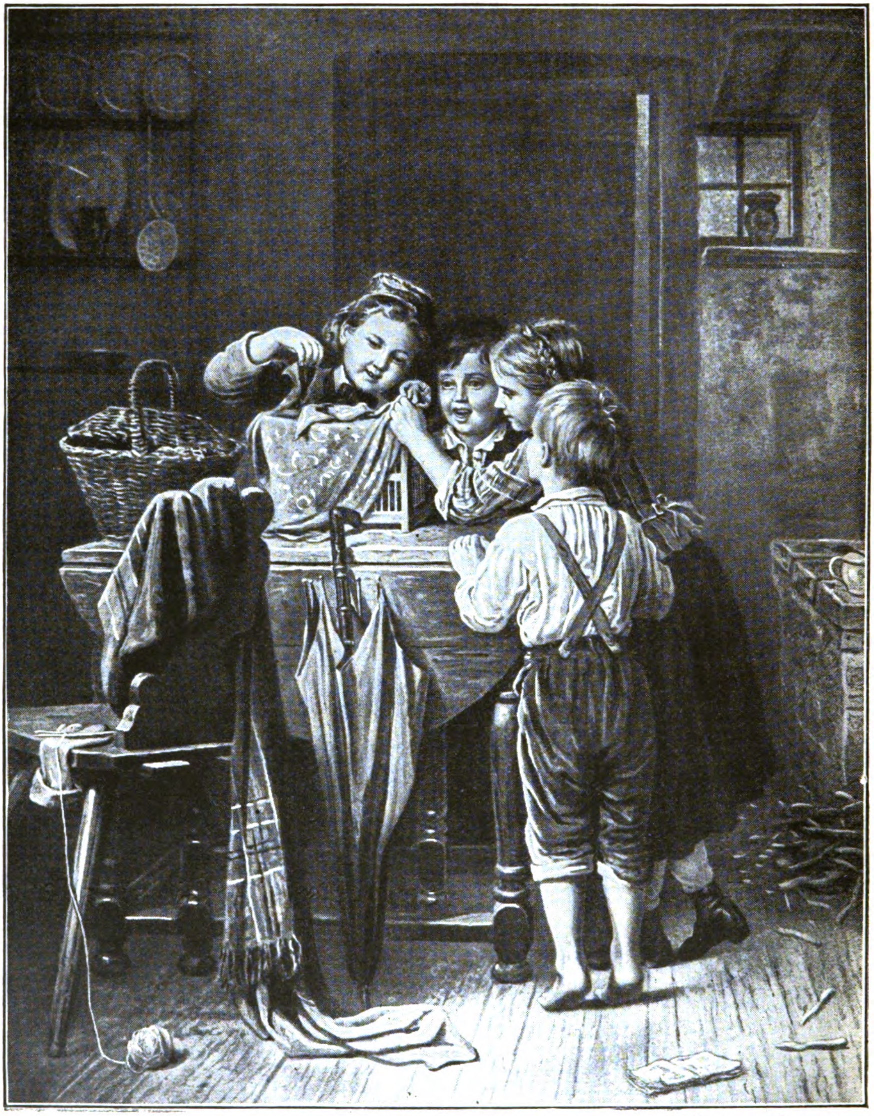
Lizzie: Hurry, Bessie, get into the boat!
Who has Baby's doll?
Oh, here it is!
Hurry! Give the puppy to me.
I will put him in the boat.
We can have a nice boat ride.

Bessie: Oh, no, Lizzie!
Bob wants me to give him a ride.

Lizzie: We will come back, Bessie.
Give Bob his ride by and by.
Look out, Bessie, you will get wet!
Bob will get wet, too.

Bessie: I like the water, Lizzie.
I like to get my feet wet.

Bessie Lizzie wet put hurry



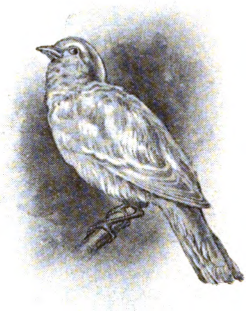
Meyer von Bremen

SEE WHAT MOTHER HAS BROUGHT!

Lizzie: See what Mother has for me!
What do you think it is?

Fred: I know. It is a squirrel.
Was it in the basket, Lizzie?

Lizzie: No, it was not in the basket.
This is its little house.
It lives in here.



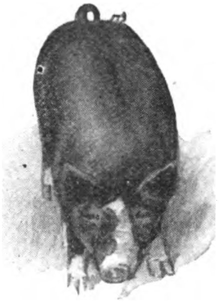
Bessie: I know what it is.
It is a little dove.
Let it out, Lizzie.

Lizzie: It is not a squirrel.
It is not a dove.
It is a little bird.

think was let

dear some don't

on only good-bye



LITTLE PIG: I'm running away!
Willie is looking for me.
I can find him if I want to.
He can't find me!
He has only two feet.
I have four feet.
Two feet can't catch four feet.
Here comes the horse.
I'm running away, Horse.

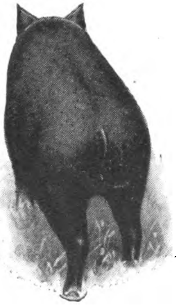
HORSE: What are you running away for?

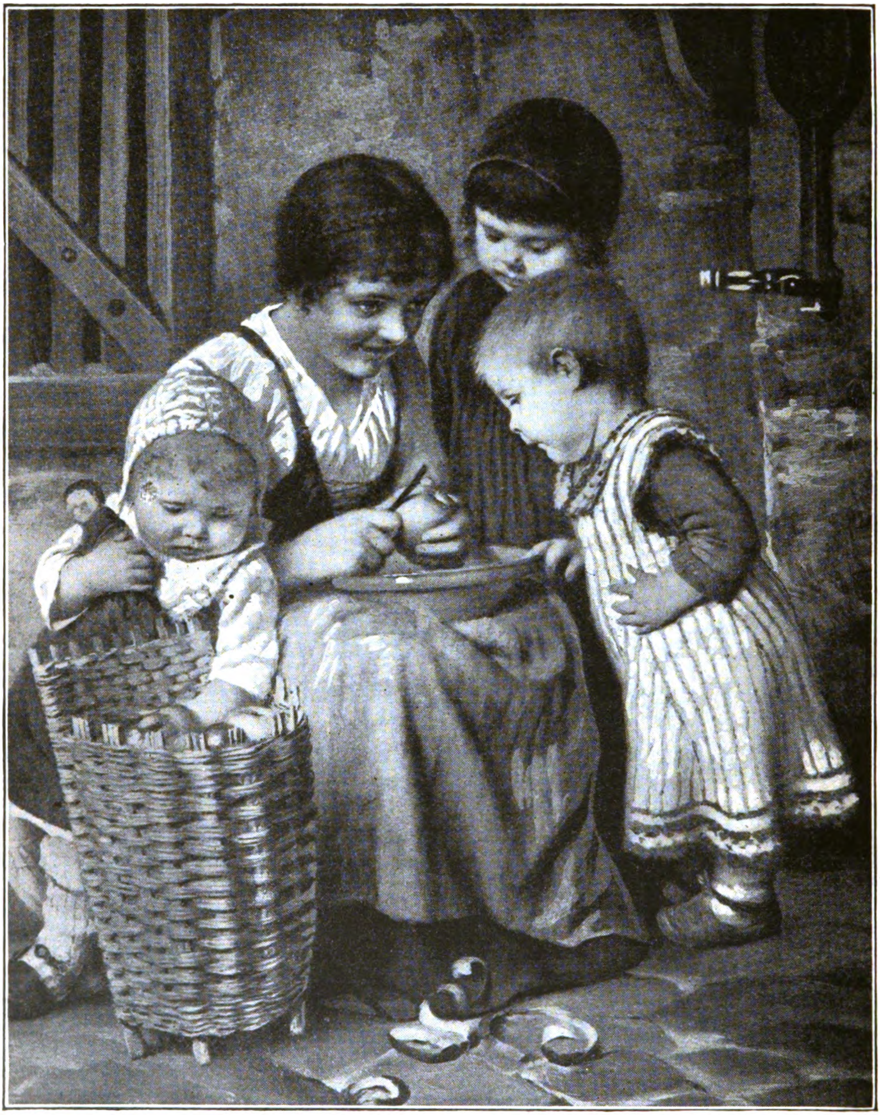
LITTLE PIG: Oh, I don't know.
I may not come back.
Here comes Bob.

Bob is only a dog.
Good-bye, Bob, I'm running away.

Bob: Run away if you want to.
I will not go with you.
You will want to run back.

Little Pig: Such a dog! I can't like him.
I must have some milk.
I will go back to get it.
No, I will not go back.
I will go on, and on, and on.
I must run away!
Oh, dear! What will Mother say!
I think I must go back.
I will run back now.
What if that naughty Bob sees me!





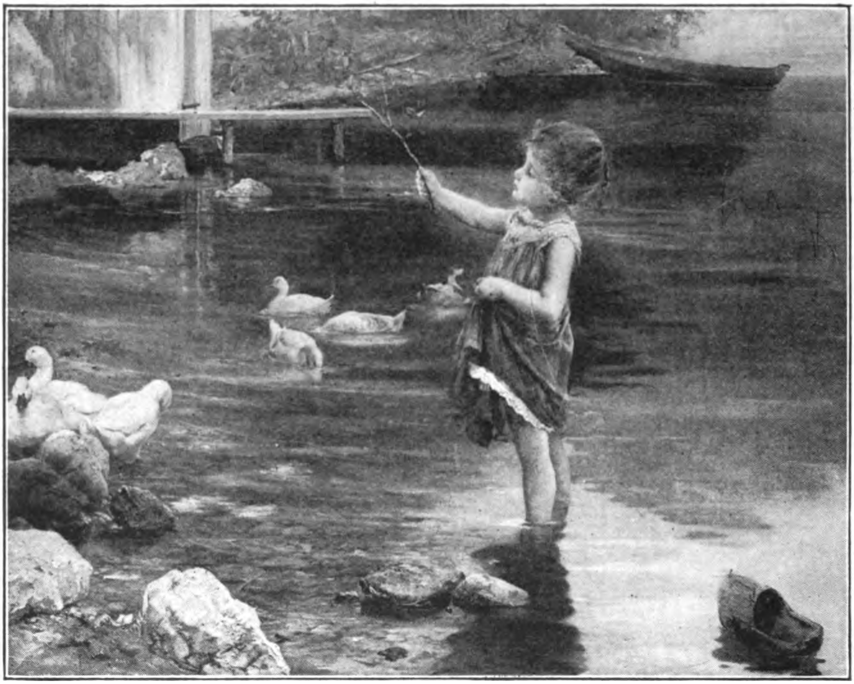
Hermann Kaulbach

I LOVE YOU!

Willie: Hurry, Lizzie, hurry!
I do like big red apples!
I want all of that apple.
I can eat it all, Lizzie.
It looks so good!
Oh, dear! I can't wait!

Baby is in no hurry.
Baby plays with apples.
I don't play with them.
I eat them.
Hurry, Lizzie, I can't wait.
Baby and Bessie must wait.
This apple is for me.
See all the apples in the basket!
May we have all of them, Lizzie?

eat them to-day all



Paul H. Wagner

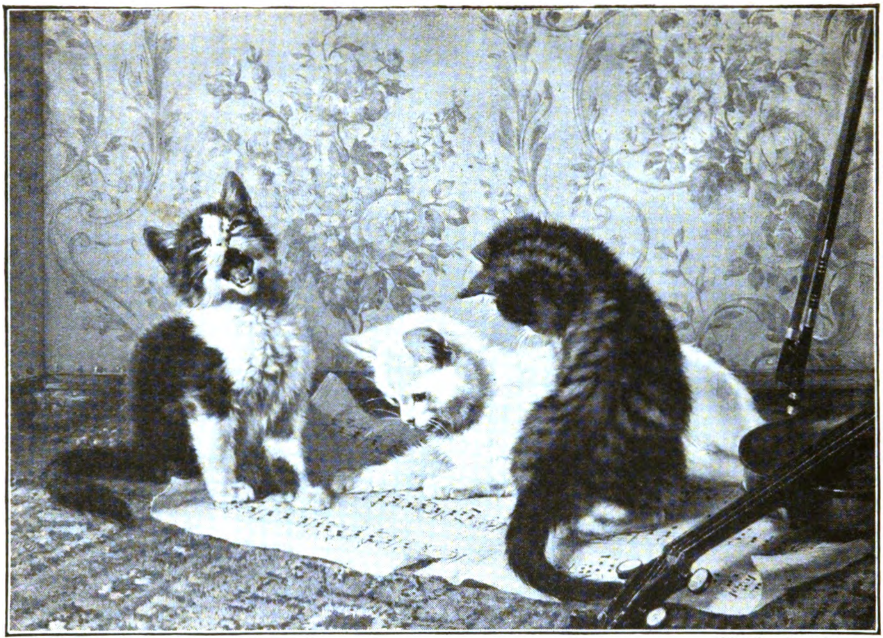
LIZZIE AND HER DUCKS

Lizzie: Go on, White Ducks.
You have had a nice swim to-day.
Now you must go into your house.
I wish I had Gyp here.
He would make you hurry.
Gyp likes to run at you.

He likes the water.
He gets so wet!
He puts his wet feet on me.
I don't like that at all.
He is not naughty.
That is only his play.
Here comes Gyp now.
Make the ducks hurry, Gyp.
I can't make them hurry.

Gyp: Come, come, Lizzie dear!
Let us swim, too.
Let us swim like ducks.
I will. Will you?
Come and have a little play.
That is all I want to say.

us had wish would



Charles J. Adams

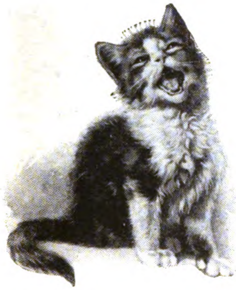
THE CAT CONCERT

Black Cat: Mew! Mew! Mew!
Oh, what can we do?
To-day is Jack's birthday.
We are dear Jack's cats.
What can we give him?

White Cat: His papa will give him a pony.
The pony will give Jack a ride.

Black Cat: Jack's mother gave him two
red shoes.
Bessie gave him a pretty basket.
The cow gave him some milk.
The hen gave him a white egg.

White Cat: We know some pretty songs.



I will sing one for him now:
"Mew! Mew! Mew!
I can catch rats. Don't you
see?
If they only wait for me."

Black Cat: Sing about the three naughty
kittens,
Who had no mittens.
We all know that song.
We will sing it for Jack.

kitten mew Jack mitten song egg about

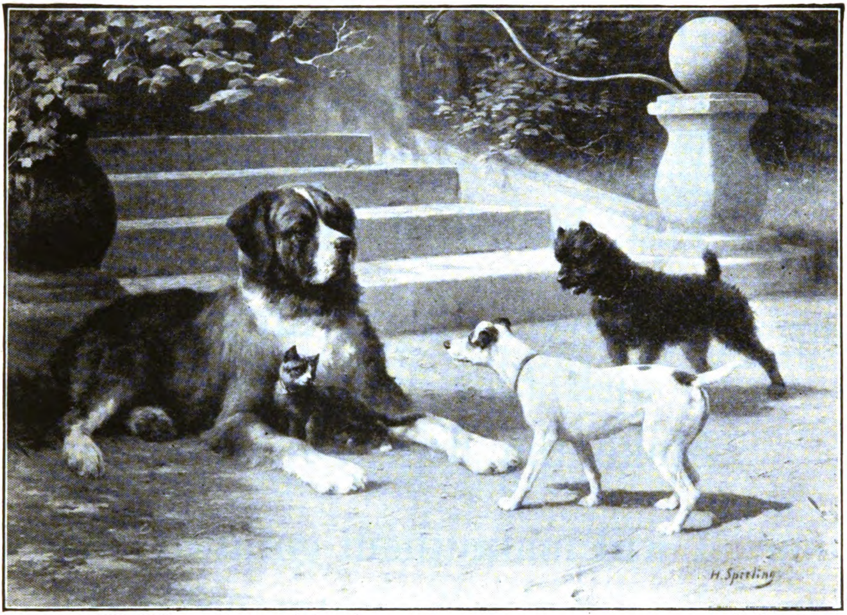
REVIEW.

Jack: Good-bye, Mamma!
I'm going to school now.
May I put on my red mittens?

Mother: Yes, Dear, if you wish.
Good-bye, be a good boy.
Will Harry go to school to-day?
You know it is his birthday.

Jack: Yes, Mamma, I know.
We are all going to school.
Then we will go to Harry's house.
Gyp can't go to school to-day.
He has had no breakfast.
I will give him some breakfast.
Then I will run to school.

school Harry then be



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H. Sperling

SAVED

Rover: Now, what are you two dogs
doing here?
This is our dear little kitten.
She lives here in our house.
I saw you running at her.
Go away, I say!
I will not let you have her.

Do you know who I am?
I'm Rover. I live here.
What are you doing here?
You don't live in our house.

KITTY: O Rover, Mew! Mew! Mew!
I wish they would go away.
Make the dogs go away, Rover.

ROVER: I will make them go away, Kitty.
Now see here, you naughty dogs.
Run away, you white dog!
You, too, you naughty black dog!
Must I make you go away?

---

best which

Which dog do you like best?
Why do you like him best?

why our her saw

I’m Jack’s pretty red mitten.
I’m so happy to-day!
Jack is happy, too.
Jack is such a nice boy!

One day Jack had me on his hand.
Harry was with Jack.
It was so cold that day!
Harry had no mittens.
He saw me on Jack’s hand.
I’m such a pretty red mitten!
He was looking at me.
I was looking at him.
Jack saw Harry looking at me.
Jack said, “Are your hands cold, Harry?”
Harry said, “Yes, my hands are cold.”
“Here is one of my mittens,” said Jack.

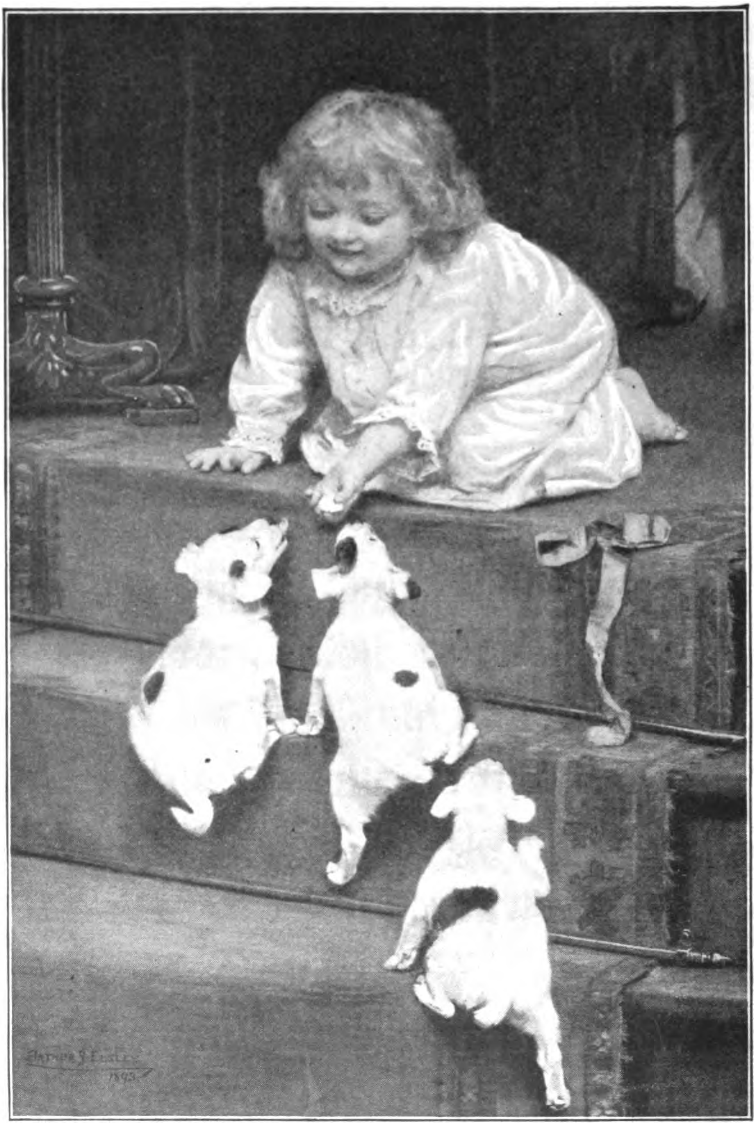
Then he put me on Harry's hand.
"Thank you, Jack," said Harry.
"My hand was so cold!
I was like the naughty kittens,
Who had no mittens."

I like to live with Jack.
I like to be with Harry, too.
We are going to see Jack to-day.
He lives near here.
It is cold to-day, too.
Harry will put me on his hand.
Then he can play and not get cold.
I like to make Harry happy.
He is such a good boy!
All boys like pretty red mittens.
They like them best on cold days.

happy cold hand thank day said

1. Which flower do you like best?
Why?
2. Which tree do you like best?
Why?
3. Which bird do you like best?
Why?
4. Which day do you like best?
Why?
5. Why can a duck swim?
6. Why can't a hen swim?
7. Where do you live?
8. What says, "Cluck, cluck?"
9. What says, "Mew, mew?"
10. What swims with two feet?
11. What swims with four feet?
12. Where can you find flowers?

flower where


ARTHUR J. ELSLEY
1893

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Arthur J. Elsley

(94) WHICH BEATS?

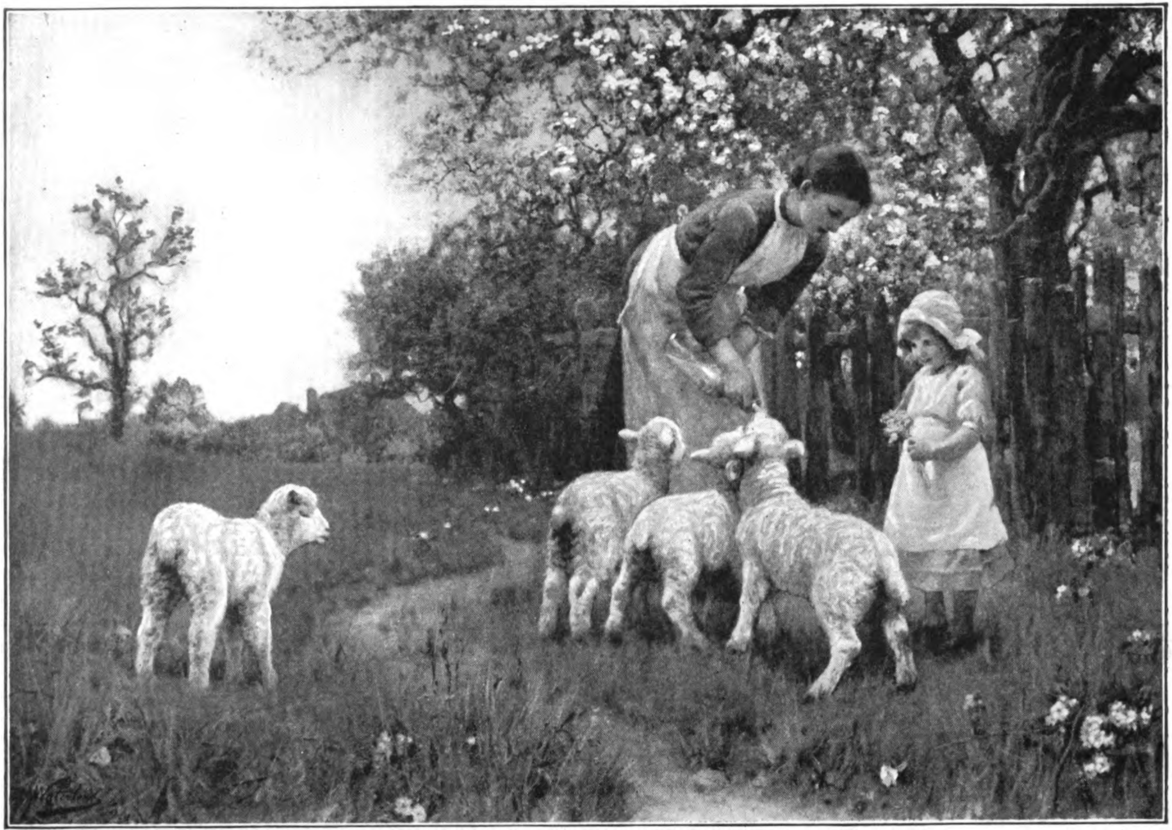
Baby: O you dear little dogs!
Here is some breakfast for you.
Your mother has gone away.

Puppy: Which way did our mother go?
Can you find her? Do you know?

Baby: She will come back by and by.
I will find her. Don't you cry.
You love me and I love you.
That is all we have to do.
Hurry, Little Dogs, I say!
Are you running all the way?

Puppy: Wait for me! I'm running too!
Let me have some, Baby, do!
Please don't give it all to two.

cry gone did way



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E. A. Waterlow

THE NURSERY

Story Teller: Bessie's grandpa lives on a farm.
He has cows and horses on his farm.
He has lambs, and a little calf.
Bessie likes to see the little calf.
She likes the little lambs best of all.
Bessie's grandpa gave her these lambs.
Lizzie feeds the little lambs.

One day Lizzie let Bessie feed them.
One little lamb ran away that day.
So, now, Lizzie feeds the lambs.

Bessie: Look, Lizzie!
One little lamb will not come.
She is going away.
She wants to find her mother.
Where is your mother, Little Lamb?

Lizzie: Come, Little Lamb, come!
Don't you like this garden?
We have milk for you, too.
Don't you see this milk?
You must hurry if you want it.

Bessie: Look at that little lamb, Lizzie!
I wish she would come here.
I wish she would hurry.
Let her have some milk, too.
These lambs will get all of it.
Don't give them all of it.

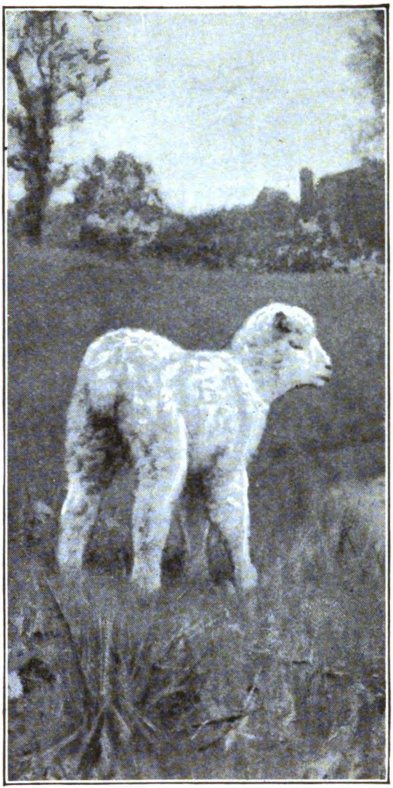
Lizzie: They are in such a hurry.
They are only baby lambs.
They are as white as milk.
They are happy little baby lambs.

lamb garden farm as ran these

again
shall
how
call

Lamb:

I am looking for my mother.
Where has my mother gone?
I think I saw her out here.
I ran out of the garden.
This is a big farm.
I can't find the way back.



E. A. Waterlow

I RAN AWAY

I ran, and ran, and ran!
I ran up to that tree.
Then I ran back here.
How I do want my mother!

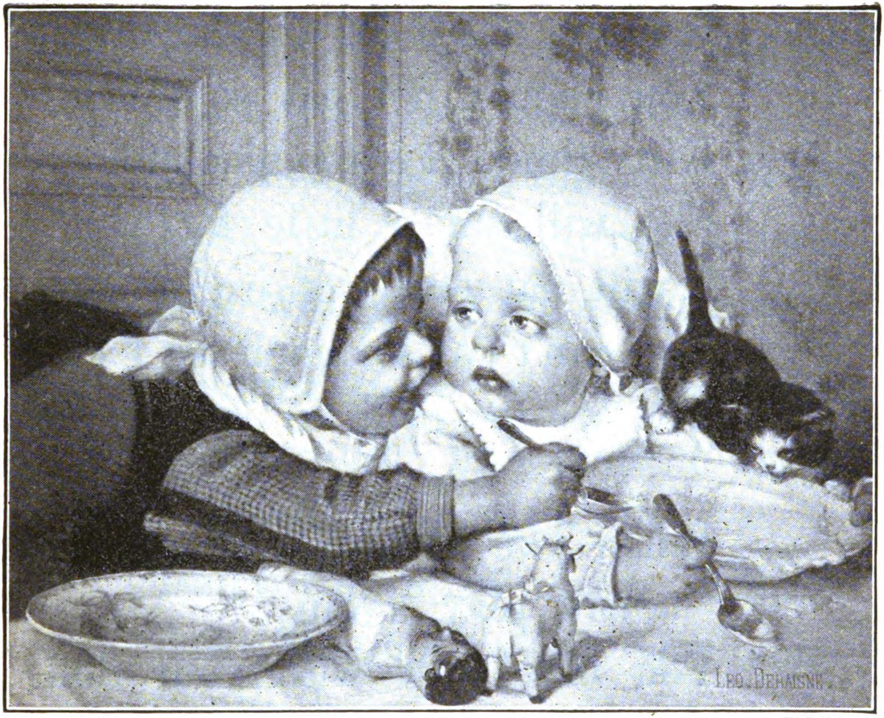
Lamb: I want to see Bessie again.
I wish she would come out here.
I will call her.
Bessie, Bessie, come out here!
I'm out here, Bessie!

Bessie: Did you call me, Little Lamb?
I'm here in the garden.
What do you want?

Lamb: I want to get into the garden again.

Bessie: Don't you like the big farm?

Lamb: This farm is too big.
I like to run in a garden.
I will come back into the garden.
Then I shall be happy again.



Dehaisne

BETWEEN TWO THIEVES

Story Teller: These boys are Jack and Willie.
Willie is the baby.
Jack is only a little boy.

Jack: Look! Willie.
I will eat your breakfast for you.

Jack: It is too much for a baby to eat.
You should not eat so much.
Kitty thinks it is too much for you.
She will eat a little for you.
I will eat some of it for you.
You can't eat so much as I can.
You are too little to eat so much.

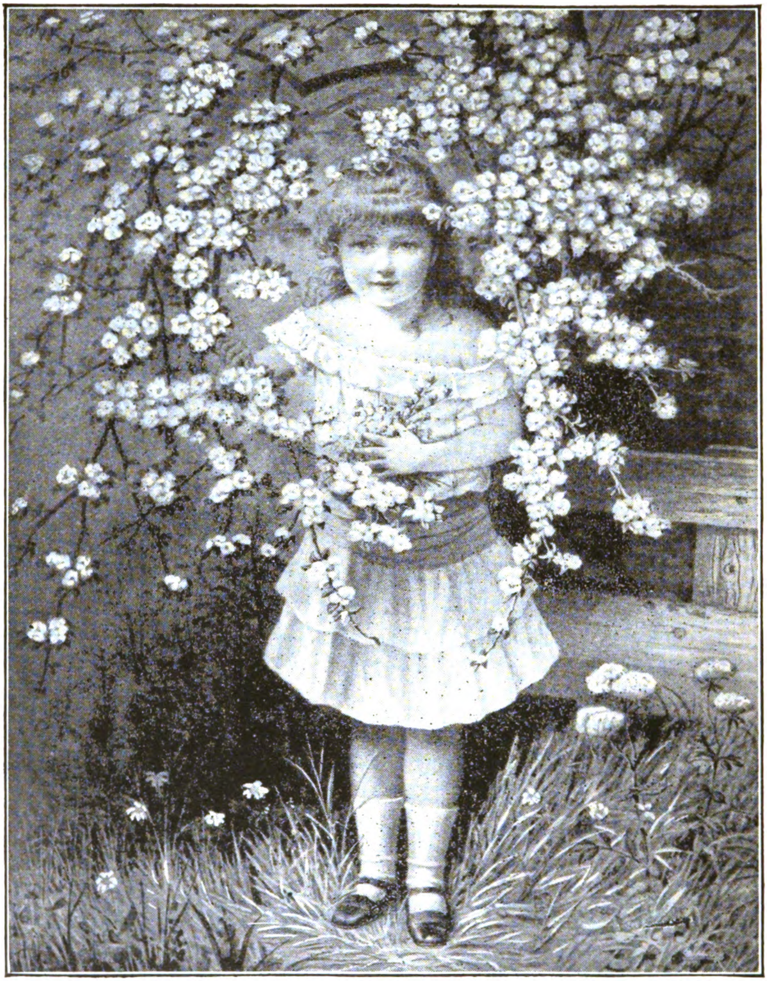
When our breakfast is gone, we can play again.
You may play with your doll.
I will play with your lamb again.
I did not have much breakfast.
It is all gone now.
I wish I had some more.
How good your breakfast is!
I like it. Kitty likes it, too.
I should like some more now.

Jack: By and by you will be big.
Then you can eat more.
Don't look at me that way, Willie.
Look only at the little kitten.
She will get your breakfast.

Mamma gave us our breakfast.
Kitty would like more to eat.
I should like more, too.
Don't you want more, Willie?
Ask Mamma when she comes again.
Ask her for more breakfast.
Then we can all eat it.

Yes, you may ask Mamma.
I will let you ask Mamma.
Ask her for some more breakfast.

should much ask more when



F. Lipps

SPRING

Why can't you stay with me,
Dear Blossoms, why can't you stay?
—EDITH M. THOMAS.

MAY: This is my dear grandma's birthday.
She is not well to-day.
She can't come out into the garden.
So I will get some blossoms for her.
We will have a garden in the house.
Then grandma can see it, too.

These apple blossoms are so pretty!
Don't you think so?
Grandma will say, "Thank you,
Dear.
How pretty and white they are!"
I will give some of them to Mamma.
Mamma likes flowers, too.

This old tree has blossoms for us all.
I thank you, Dear Old Tree.
I thank you for these blossoms.
Will you give us apples, too, Old Tree?

TREE: By and by it will be cold!
Then you will want some apples.
Will you think of my blossoms then?
I give you blossoms, now, Little May.
I will give you apples by and by.
Will you thank me for the apples?

MAY: Yes, I shall think of your blossoms.
And I shall thank you for the apples.
Hear the little birds thank you.
They are as happy as they can be.
That is why they sing to you.

TREE: And this is what they sing to you,
"My little dear, hear, hear, hear!
Cheer up, dear May! Cheer up, cheer!"

blossoms
grandma

old
cheer

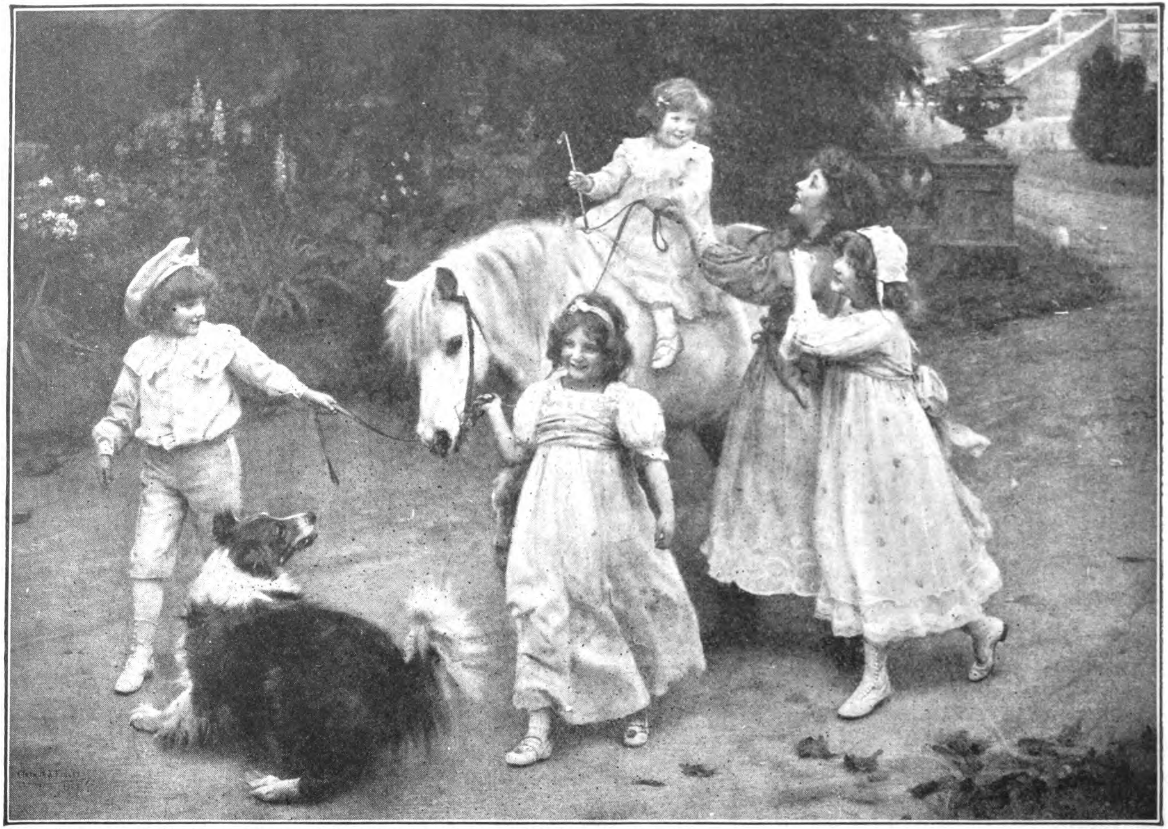
hear
well

REVIEW.

Bessie: Little Bird, sing to me!
Will you sing a song for me,
Pretty Bird?

Bird: Yes, I will sing you a song.
I will sing the song of my nest.
I like to sing of the little eggs.
I like to sing to my little birds.
Do you like that song?

Bessie: I like all of your songs, Little Bird.
I know what I will do for you.
I will give you some cherries.
You live in my pretty tree.
My tree has cherries on it.
You may have some cherries.
You may have all you want.



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(108) GOLDEN HOURS

HAROLD'S HAPPY DAY

STORY TELLER: Grandpa said that Harold should have a picnic on his birthday.
Harold is having his picnic now.
Grandpa gave him a white pony.
Ruth, Edith, Bell, Little Bessie, Frisky and the pony are going to the picnic.
The pony was out in the garden.
Ruth saw it when Harold was in the house.

RUTH: O Harold, your pony has come!
Oh, do come here!

EDITH: Come on, Harold, your pony is here!
Hurry! What are you doing?

HAROLD: O Bell, my pony is here.
I'm in such a hurry to see it.

Oh, oh, you dear pretty white pony!

Bessie: May I ride on your pony, Harold?
I can't wait!

Ruth: O Bessie, let Harold ride.
His grandpa gave the pony to him.

Harold: Oh, no, Ruth; Bessie can ride now.
Then I will ride.
Come on, Bell!
Let us give Bessie a ride.

Ruth: Why don't you have your picnic in the garden, Harold?
Have a picnic by the big apple tree.
Let Bessie ride to the picnic on the pony's back.

Harold: Yes, I should like that.
We can take some cherries.

Bell: We can find apples on the tree.
We can feed the apples to the pony.

Edith: What can Frisky have?
Oh, can't we take milk for him?

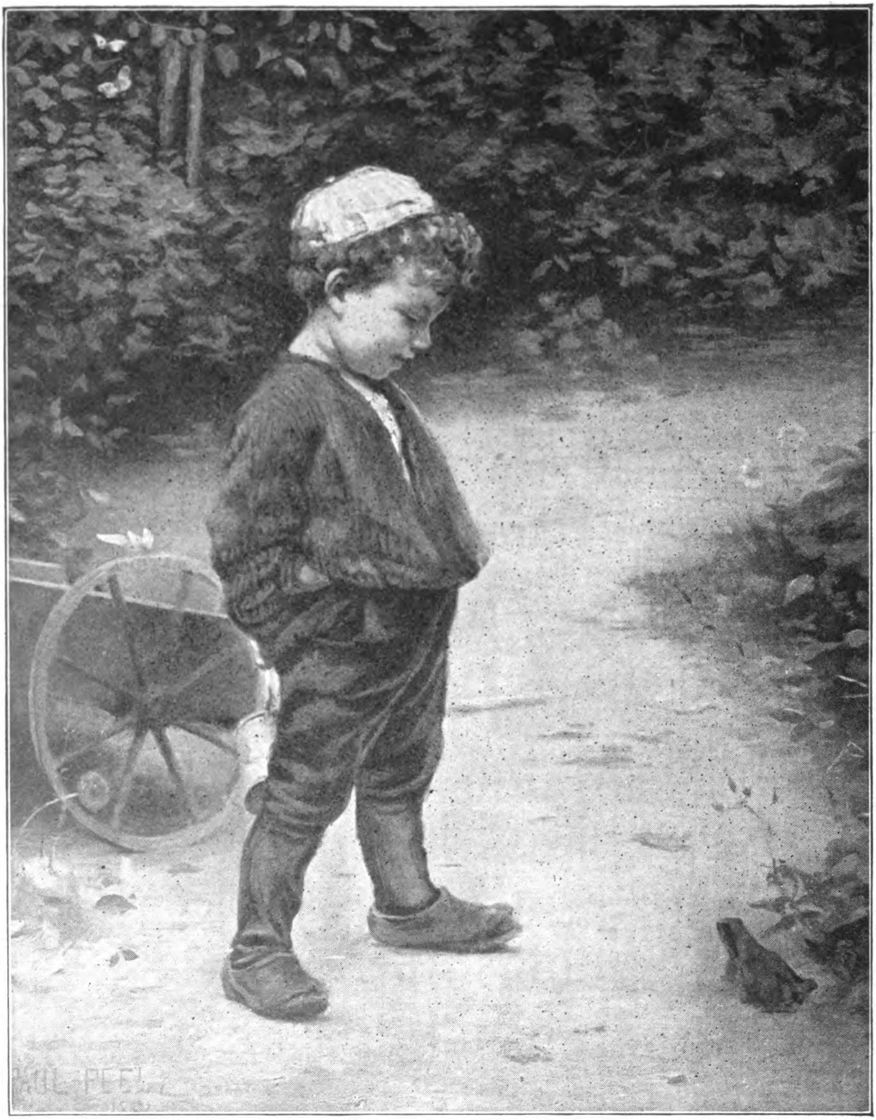
Ruth: Yes, we will take milk for Frisky.
What shall you call your pony, Harold?

Bell: I know, Harold!
Call her Dolly.

Harold: Yes, I will call her "Dolly."
Get out of Dolly's way, Frisky!
We must hurry!

Frisky: Bow-wow! Bow-wow!
Come Dolly! I know the way!

Frisky picnic bow-wow take



Paul Peel

A QUEER VISITOR

Well, Old Toad!
What are you doing in my garden?
Do you live in my garden?
I did not know it, Old Toad.
What do you want in here?
Do you want a drink of water?
My flowers want some water.
I am going to give them a drink.
I will give you a drink, too, Old Toad.
Will you thank me for a drink?

Should you like to play with me?
Well, come with me, Old Toad.
I will take you all over my garden.
I will let you hop, hop, hop!
I will run, and you may hop.
Which way shall we go?
Do you like to see apple blossoms?

I'm going over to my apple tree.
I like to hear the birds sing.
They sing, "Cheer up, cheer up!"
I will give the apple tree a drink.
Which flower do you like best?
Mamma likes apple blossoms best.
I'm going to get her some.
Mamma has gone away, to-day.
She has gone over to see grandma.

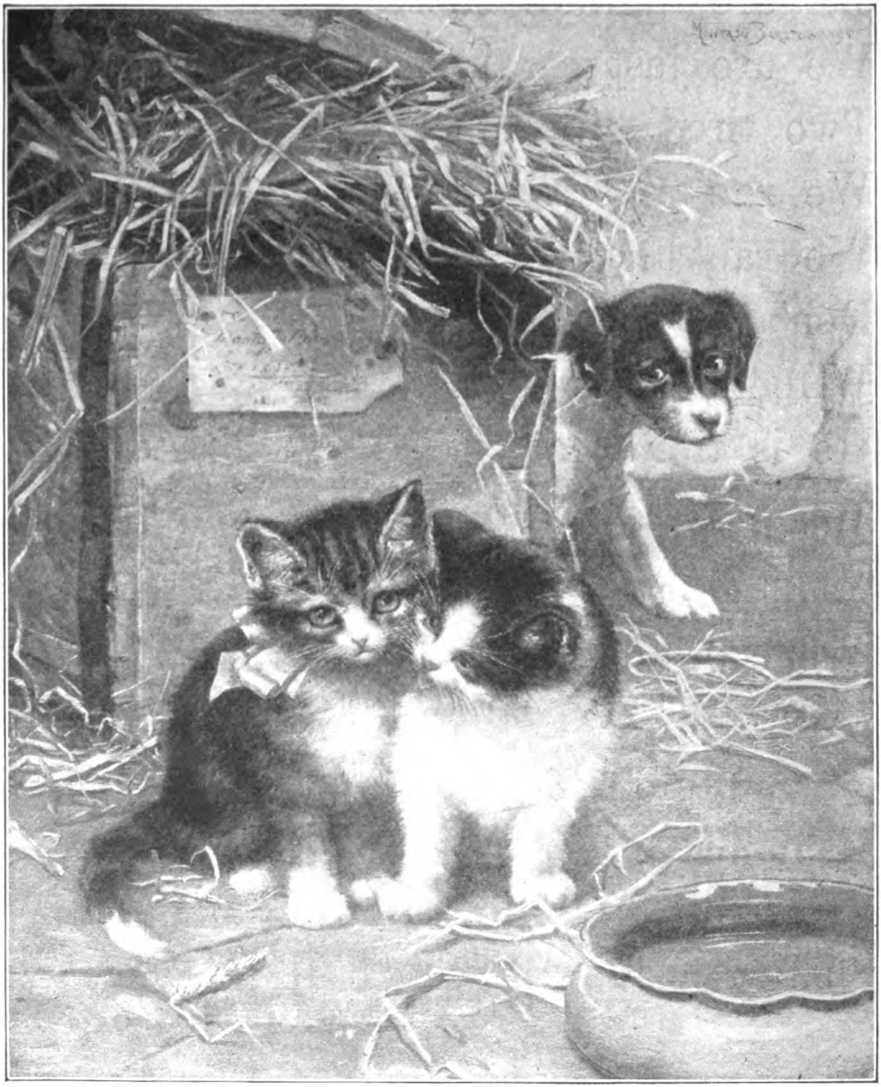
I like to play with you.
Don't hop out of my garden.
I shall come to see you again.
Some day when you want a drink,
I shall call again, I think.
I must get my blossoms now.
Good-bye, Old Toad, I will call again.

toad hop drink over

We are Willie's shoes.
We are just as tired as we can be.
Two tired, tired little shoes!
We ran and ran and ran to-day!
We ran all over the garden.
Don't we look tired?
Willie has just gone to bed.
He is tired, too.

When Grandma wants flowers,
Willie gets them for her.
When Mamma says, "I want some eggs,"
Willie says, "I will get the eggs,
Mamma."
Grandma says that we are
"Willing Willie's Willing Shoes."
That is why we get so tired.

tired	willing	just



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Montagu Barstow

I SEE YOU!

Muffet: I want to talk to you, Flossy.
We must not let Gyp hear us.
He barks so!
Do you love me just a little?
What do you think I saw, Flossy?
I saw a rat run into a big box.
Do you know how a rat looks?
I saw that rat to-day.
Oh, it is a big one!

Don't tell, Flossy, — I ran away.
That rat may come again!
Then you must run away, too.
I will not let it catch you, Dear.
Now, Flossy, do talk to me.
I shall go away if you don't talk.
Please talk, Dear. Talk to your
Muffet.

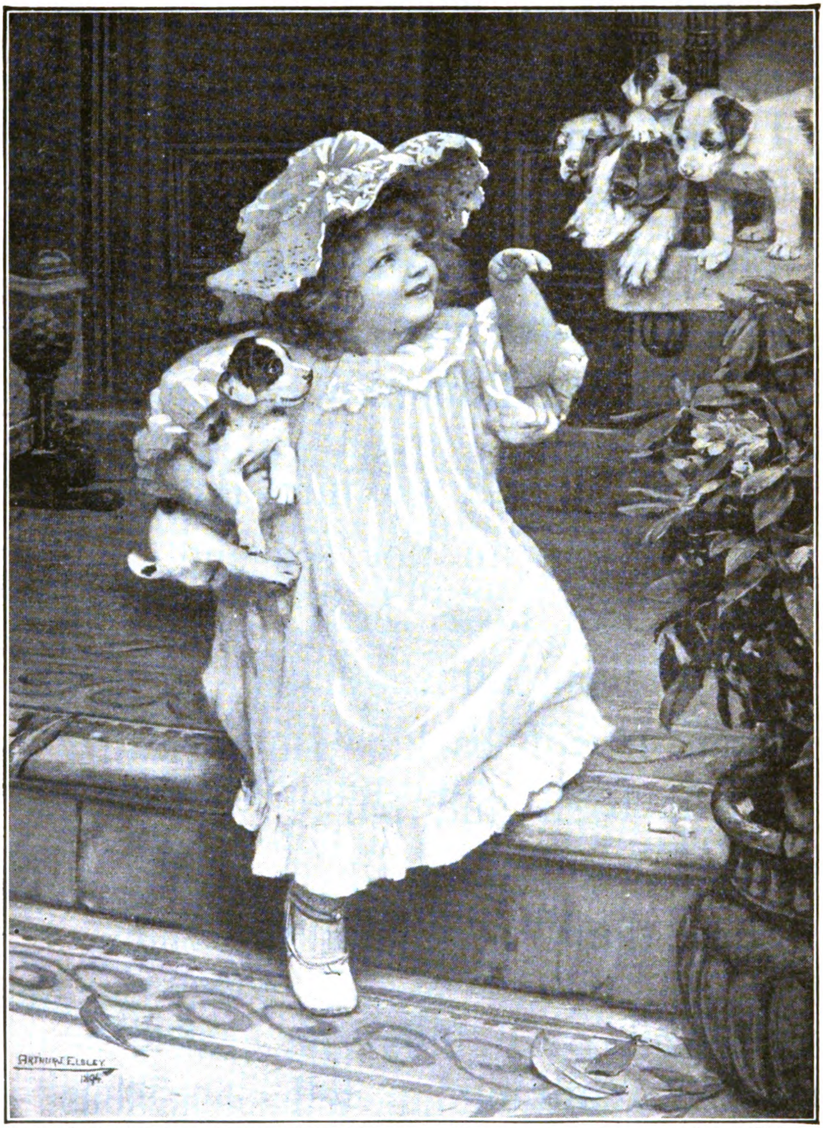
Flossy: I'm willing to talk, Muffet.
But what shall I say?
If I say "Rats," you will run
away.
I like to hear you talk, Muffet!
Why don't you talk to me?
Do you see that milk, Muffet?
Shall we drink a little of it now?
How I do like milk, Muffet!

Gyp: What can Flossy and Muffet be
talking about?
Can they be talking about me?
I must find out.
Did I hear them say "Gyp"?
This box is my house.
That is my milk, too.
I will not give it to them.
What are they talking about?

I must hear what they say.
If it is about me, I shall bark.
I shall bark, "Bow-wow! Bow-wow!"
Then they will run away.
They don't like to hear me bark.
Let me think!
What shall I do?

Oh yes, I will go into the box.
Then they can not see me.
But I can hear them.
I will hear all they say.
Then I will bark, "Bow-wow!"
I will bark and bark!
How they will run!
They think I do not see them.

	Muffet	talk	bark
Flossy	talking	tell	but


ARTHUR J. ELSLEY
1894

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Arthur J. Elsley

GOOD-BYE

Good-bye, Little Dogs!
Good-bye, dear old mother dog!
I'm going away now.
I'm going over to Bessie's house.
I will take Gyp over there with me.
Do you want to go over there?
Some day I will take you over there.
But don't come now, good old dog.

Don't fall, Little Puppies.
You must not come now.
Do you think I will let Gyp fall?
I will not let him fall!
I just love Gyp!
Bessie has a little black dog.
She will want this little puppy, too.
But I think he is too little now.
He must come back to his mother.

I wish Bessie would come over here.
I will ask her to come back with us.
Then she can see all of my dogs.
You may tell Mamma I have gone.
Tell her I have gone to Bessie's house.
Tell her Gyp has gone over there, too.
But we will come back again.

Look out, Puppies; don't you fall!
You must not cry when we go.
Gyp will see you, if you cry.
Then he can not say good-bye.

Well, Gyp, say good-bye!
Oh my! Gyp will not say good-bye!
I think he is going to cry!
Good-bye! Good-bye! Good-bye!

there fall

PHONETIC WORD LIST

big
pig

dove
love

mother
brother

doll
dolly

his
is

you
your

give
gave

feed
feet

can
ran

has
as

nest
best

give
live

ask
basket

come
some

has
had

am
lamb

cat
catch

sing
song

duck
cluck

has
his

up
puppy

up
us

us
must

O
Oh

is
as

puppy
puppies

do
to

must
just

no
know

and
hand

Fred
red
bed

to
too
two

my
by
cry

no
go
so

see
tree
three

our
out

then
them

will
Willie

he
she

saw
was

out
about

then
when

will
well

there
where

Rover
over

papa
grandpa

cold
old

will
willing

much
such

think
thank

grandpa
grandma

here
hear

make
take

kittens
mittens

think
drink

Bell
tell
well

hear
near
dear

for
horse
acorn

get
let
wet

black
back
Jack

are
farm
bark
garden

cow
now
how
bow-wow

me
he
we
be

cat
rat
at
that

where
which
what
when

THE WORD LIST

The following is a list of the words used in this primer. For convenience in word drill and in review work, they are arranged by pages in the order of their appearance.

Page 7
Mamma
loves
Baby
is
here
8
can
see
9
I
a
little
kitty
11
like
you
feed
Rover
12
dog
13
am
Bell
me
14
one
two
three
four
five
15
my
big
apples
17
Oh
do
the
rabbit
O
mother
19
Ruth
doll
have
Fred
too
20
are
22
in
shoe
has
not
23
black
white
and
25
Gyp
Edith
26
chicken
it
brother
27
this
28
boy
cherries
want
says
29
pig
to
father
31
bird
nest
pretty
near
they
33
May
so
who
good
34
puppy
yes
puppies
35
Harold
birthday
pony
grandpa
37
cat
gave
him
she

39
rat
run
look
no

41
cow
calf
milk
his
he
give

43
go
going
ride
with
we

45
dove
box
for
papa
Kate

48
squirrel
acorn
will
wait
say
please

49
I'm
can't

51
sing
catch
must
that

54
play
make
what
now

55
horse
get
come

57
hen
cluck
breakfast

58
find

61
boat
water
if
Willie
your

64
duck
swim
feet
doing

67
know
such
live
house

69
into
back
by
out
of

71
Bob
naughty
nice
bed
Dolly

73
having
running
away
looking

75
basket
at
tree
up
red

77
Bessie
Lizzie
wet
put
hurry

79
think
was
let

80
don't
on
dear
only
good-bye
some

83
them
to-day
all
eat

85
us
had
wish
would

87
kitten
mew
Jack
mitten
song
egg
about

88
school
Harry
then
be

90
best
which
why
our
her
saw

92
happy
cold
hand
thank
day
said

93
flower
where

95
cry
gone
did
way

98
lamb
garden
farm
as
ran
these

99
again
shall
how
call

103
should
much
ask
more
when

106
blossoms
grandma
old
cheer
hear
well

111
picnic
Frisky
bow-wow
take

114
toad
hop
drink
over

115
tired
willing
just

119
Muffet
Flossy
talk
talking
bark
tell
but

122
there
fall

THE ALPHABET

A	a	*A*	*a*	N	n	*N*	*n*
B	b	*B*	*b*	O	o	*O*	*o*
C	c	*C*	*c*	P	p	*P*	*p*
D	d	*D*	*d*	Q	q	*Q*	*q*
E	e	*E*	*e*	R	r	*R*	*r*
F	f	*F*	*f*	S	s	*S*	*s*
G	g	*G*	*g*	T	t	*T*	*t*
H	h	*H*	*h*	U	u	*U*	*u*
I	i	*I*	*i*	V	v	*V*	*v*
J	j	*J*	*j*	W	w	*W*	*w*
K	k	*K*	*k*	X	x	*X*	*x*
L	l	*L*	*l*	Y	y	*Y*	*y*
M	m	*M*	*m*	Z	z	*Z*	*z*

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

B27-5B

uee

July 19

July 26

~~Aug~~ 30

~~aug~~ 19

July 1

Nov. 22.

B27-5B

nee

July 19

July 26

~~Aug 30~~

~~aug 19~~

July 1

Nov. 22.